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LOVE'S INQUIRY.

Do you remember, dear, my love,
Our parting in the twilight lane,
When brighter than the stars above
Your eyes shown through their dewy rain,
And made me say good-by again,
And held me, that I could not move?

Too fond to grieve, too sad to smile,
I yielded to their silent power;
And was it but a breathing while,
Or was it through a spell-bound hour,
I kissed your face, an upturned flower,
Whose sweetness did my soul beguile?

And then I said, "Farewell, my sweet!
The hour has come, and we must part;
But through the long years ere we meet
Which will you bear within your heart
To comfort you when I depart
Remembrance, or oblivion fleet?"

"A memory of all the bliss
That made the flying hours so bright,
From the first timid, trembling kiss
I dared to give you one dear night,
Lost in a vision of delight,
Down to the perfect joy of this?"

—*Kate Hillard, in Lippincott's Magazine.*

The Melodrama of the Umpqua Valley

(From Locke's National Monthly for August.)

Mr. Simeon Hardy riding slowly down into the Umpqua Valley, Oregon, in the spring of 1852, behind his heavily laden train of thirty-five mules, observed that the off hind shoe of the glossy long-eared animal which he bestrode was missing, and stopped at Rider's blacksmith shop to have it replaced.

As became a wealthy packer just entering "the settlements," Mr. Hardy was dressed in a costume of the most dashing description. A broad-brimmed hat over his long curling hair surmounted a blue swallow-tail coat with brass buttons, a flowing necktie of brilliant dyes, a claret-colored plush vest, over which meandered a heavy gold chain, fringed buckskin pants, two very tight patent leather boots, a pair of deerskin leggings with the hair side out, and an equal number of mighty silver mounted spurs jingling with tiny silver bells.

Do not imagine that this magnificence had been wasted on the desert air "of the mountain trails;" on the contrary, during the trip, Mr. Hardy had been in a chrysalis state, his attire consisting of a greasy buckskin shirt, and abbreviated breeches of the same material, blackened by wear and stiffened by rain. Only upon nearing the abodes of civilization, where the eyes of feminine humanity were to behold him, did he burst forth a gorgeous butterfly.

As he dismounted at the door of the shop, he observed a white Isyuse horse tied to a tree in front of the blacksmith's house. "Lish Barrett's crowbait," he muttered scornfully, patting the shining ebon sides of Juanna, his riding mule.

Mr. Rider emerged from his dwelling at sight of a customer. He was a large-framed, hard-featured Western man, with a quiet, philosophic smile.

"Hello, Sim, Juanna lost a shoe?" was his greeting. Mr. Hardy assented, and after a little exchange of news the packer lit a cigar and propped himself in the back door of the shop lazily looking out.

A singular phenomenon attracted his attention; on a clothes-line a few feet distant a pink calico dress flapped in the wind like a sail. Reasoning at once from cause to effect, the observer turned excitedly to the blacksmith, and slapping that worthy, who was blowing the bellows, upon the back, cried out, "Hello, old feller, so you've been gettin' married?"

"Me?" returned Mr. Rider, astonished, "No, Sim!"

"What is the meanin' of that thar?" demanded Mr. Hardy, pointing to the garment in question.

"Oh, that's my darter's gown. She's come home from the "Sister's School" to Oregon City," responded the blacksmith quietly.

"Blowed if I ever *heerd* of your havin' a daughter! What does she look like?" replied the packer.

"Wait till your mule is shod, and I'll interduce you," quoth the proud father.

"'Lish Barrett's in thar," meditated Mr. Hardy contemptuously, as he awaited impatiently the moment when his own distinguished presence should gladden the eyes of Miss Rider. Juanna's small foot being skillfully fitted, the smith led the way to his house. It was early spring and a fire smouldered on the wide hearth, on one side of which crocheted Miss Sallie, a rosy brunette, at whose pretty feet sprawled an awkward spotted puppy. Opposite her stood a young man, six feet in his moccasins, a freckled-faced, sandy-haired creature, but withal frank and determined of expression. His dress consisted chiefly of a pair of huge spurs, supplemented by a jeans hunting shirt and trowsers, and over-topped by an enormous sombrero; a "burlaps" sack at his feet had evidently at no distant period contained the little dog. Oddly enough in the big head and general unganiliness of the puppy there was a ludicrous suggestion of his late owner.

Miss Rider rose, and at her father's introduction, "This yer's Sim Hardy, Sallie," smiled agreeably upon the stranger, who bowed low, removing his hat with much *empressment*. 'Lish Barrett, the youth at the fireside, returned the greeting of Mr. Hardy very ungraciously, stung to the quick by the cordial reception awarded the interloper.

"So this yer's the pup, 'Lish" remarked Mr. Rider, surveying the pup critically. "I've seen handsomer dogs, but I reckon he'll be good for bar," and raising him by the ears, he further observed that he had "lots of pluck."

"If he takes after his mammy he will, and he's a mighty watchful pup; he'd die for Sallie if she'd only make a little of him," said 'Lish, with an appealing glance at his fair hostess. She tossed her pretty head and plied her crochet needle, but did not deign a glance at the puppy.

"I reckon I'll be goin'," remarked Mr. Barrett, after a moment's silence.

"No, no, 'Lish, stay and eat some of them fish you brung over," cordially urged the host.

"Obleged to yerr, Rider, but I must be gittin' home," hesitated 'Lish, in hope of a word of invitation from Sallie, but she was obstinately silent, and he mounted the white Isyuse horse and rode off.

"Well, Sissy, how do you like your pup?" queried Mr. Rider, returning from his farewell to 'Lish at the brush fence.

"Oh, it's well enough," cavalierly returned the spoiled young lady, "but I don't want a dog, I want a kitten."

"Go slow, Sallie, go slow," said her father deprecating, "don't fall out with your pup, my gal, bekase it ain't a kitten. That thar is as onreasonable as it would be to kick a mule bekase he ain't a hoss."

"I ain't one of them kind," agreeably interposed Mr. Hardy. "I'd sooner kick a hoss 'cause he ain't a mule. I've saw mules what's as knowin' as old Joe Lane hisself. They're my favoritie animiles. I made my raise off on 'em, but I agree with Miss Rider that a kitten is a more suitable pet for a nice young lady than a pup."

Miss Rider smiled again, and straightway proceeded to fry for supper for her guest the mountain trout which Mr. Barrett had this very day offered upon her shrine.

The knowledge of this fact added even greater relish to the dainty morsels, as they gratified Mr. Sim Hardy's appetite.

Poor Barrett was sopping on a less palatable species of refreshment, *humble pie*. Heretofore the favored suitor of the capricious belle, he had been so unfortunate as to offend her a fortnight previous to his introduction to my readers.

A ball had taken place in the vicinity, which had been embellished by the presence of a Terpsichorean luminary from "the mines," known as "Dancing Bill." This gentleman's performance in the line of jigs and hornpipes had brought down the house, and even Sallie, who was the "bright particular star" of the feminine galaxy, was glad to become his partner. "Dancing Bill" was usually a temperate and exemplary member of society, but under the stimulus of so much popularity, he partook too freely of an agreeable beverage denominated "cherry bounce."

William Ellery Channing, Jr., has remarked

"Better to be forgotten
Than to lose equipoise."

Perhaps in fear of being forgotten, a contingency, however, hardly to be apprehended by a personage of his celebrity, "Dancing Bill" *lost equipoise*, and measured his ague length half a dozen different times upon the floor. After the sixth abasement, he retired to a spring branch adjacent, and plunged his head into its cooling waters long enough to partially restore his equilibrium, when he returned to solicit for the fourth time the honor of Miss Rider's hand.

At this point Mr. Barrett, her escort, felt called upon to insist upon her refusal to comply with the audacious request; but Miss Sallie chose to accept and dance three successive sets with the inebriated hero.

'Lish was offended with the self-willed young lady, and manifested his wrath; Miss Sallie exhibited her indifference in a painted manner, and a lovers' quarrel of the first magnitude ensued.

Poor Barrett, unable to sustain his anger against the pretty tyrant, speedily made overtures toward reconciliation, but Sallie evinced contempt for the peace offerings, the puppy and the trout; and determined to punish him severely for his presumption ere she restored him to favor. This she meant to do when she had sufficiently tormented him.

For the more complete humiliation of her penitent lover, she received her new admirer with unwonted amiability; for an admirer Mr. Hardy became with his first glance at her large black eyes; for other reasons than admiration of her piquant beauty, however.

A slight misunderstanding existed between Mr. Hardy and 'Lish Barrett, owing to the incursions of the mules of the former gentleman into the small grain patch of the latter. For this reason Mr. Barrett was filled with dismay at the advent of his enemy, while the owner of the pack train felt that to supplant the Oregonian would be sweet revenge. As Mr. Hardy returned to Yreka to obtain a fresh supply of goods, he bore in mind Miss Sallie's desire for a kitten. Owing to a scarcity of supply, there was at that period a "corner" in *cat stocks*, (I here disclaim all allusion to the time-honored game of "puss in the corner,") a respectable mouser ranging in price from fifteen to a hundred dollars. Mr. Hardy found no opportunity to possess himself of a grimalkin on reasonable terms, and reluctantly set off without the prize, but fortune threw a golden chance in his way. A French lady sought transportation to Scottsburgh, and had among her weightier effects a parrot, a poodle, and a maltese kitten. The latter was the jewel of Madame's affections. Its mother had accompanied the good woman from France, and had been stolen when the kitty was a tiny creature only to be reared by great care. It was carried on a velvet cushion in a pretty wicker-covered basket. Madame and her packages made the transit safely till a quarter of a mile beyond the blacksmith shop. There the amiable matron rambling placidly along on an aged mule behind the laden train, found a couple of vaqueros halted holding an animal with a sadly demoralized pack, near whose feet were the crushed fragments of the wicker basket. The Madame's frantic inquiries, the Anglo-Saxon replied, "You see ma'am, this yer mule stampeded and rolled on his pack and smashed that thar basket, and yer blue cat just lit right out and tuk up the side of the mountain as if the old Nick was arter him. Mr. Hardy struck right out fur to find it, and if it ain't ketched by no varmint he'll get it, won't he Pedro?" "Si Senor," responded the Mexican, with infinite gravity. The poor French lady wept and rode on, bewailing the loss of her furry treasure, in much doubt of its rescue from the perils of the wilderness.

There is reason to believe that Mr. Hardy's pursuit was successful, for at the very moment when Madame was listening to the veracious account of her misfortune, that resplendent gentleman was disinterring an animated ball from his nether coat pocket, which he presented to his fair hostess as he stood upon her own ample hearth. "This yer is yer kitten," Miss Sallie," was his sententious presentation speech.

Miss Rider screamed with rapture, "Oh you dear, sweet, pretty little thing! I thank you a thousand times Mr. Hardy. I never thought of putting yourself to so much trouble."

"Don't speak of trouble, Miss," returned the gallant Sim. "If hunted all over Yerka fur to get it, and I'd ha' been very proud fur to ha' gone to the Bay to give you enjoyment. Cats is worth high onto their weight in gold now, and I was afeered I couldn't get one nowhar. I would be ashamed to tell you what I paid for that triflin'-looking little kitten."

When we consider that the tiny quadruped had cost Mr. Hardy the "fraction of the eighth and ninth laws of the Decalogue, we cannot wonder at his modest refusal to name its price.

"Oh, it's the dearest, sweetest little kitten that ever was," responded the delighted young lady; "won't you stay to supper, Mr. Hardy?"

"No, thank ye, Miss, my train is camped about a half mile below, and that's a lady to be made comfortable, so I must lope along. I am glad you are pleased with your pet," replied the sagacious Hardy.

The bereaved French lady was looking out for the return of the packer, and met him some rods before he reached the camp to learn that the kitten had been devoured by a coyote. Even Sim's leathern bosom was wrung with a tinge of regret at Madame's harrowing sobs; but the thought of Sallie's delight assuaged his slight penitence.

A day later, luckless Barrett coming to see if his lady love's caprice had exhausted itself, encountered an alarming spectacle. Sallie posed gracefully in a "Pike County" rocking chair, with the maltese kitten cuddled lovingly against her peach-like cheek, formed a very effective tableau.

"Hello, whar did you strike that cat?" uneasily interrogated the Oregonian.

"Mr. Hardy was kind enough to bring it all the way from Yreka for me," was the crushing rejoinder.

"Sallie," faltered Mr. Barrett, "why didn't you tell *me* that you wanted a kitten. I'd have got you one if I'd have footed it to old Missouri for it."

"Really, Mr. Barrett, I don't know that my wants are any concern of yours I believe that I have a few other friends," majestically returned Sallie.

She waited a moment to see the effect of this trenchant thrust, then ostentatiously remarking, "I must get some milk for my precious, darling pussy," she carefully deposited it on a rag carpet rug and departed to bring its supper.

'Lish Barrett looked in bitterness of spirit, from his neglected puppy tied in the yard to the pampered, purring creature by the fire, and raised his large foot to annihilate the kitten with one mighty kick, but the contrast between that huge member clad in a No. 2 brogan and the small velvety ball was too great. This anger vanished in laughter, and awkwardly lifting the dainty favorite, he pressed it against his own freckled face, remembering how recently it had nestled against its mistress' own dimpled cheek. Hearing Sallie's returning footsteps, he hurriedly replaced the kitten and sought Mr. Rider, who was working in the shop.

"Evenin' 'Lish, glad to see you," cried the cheery blacksmith; "what's wrong, boy, you hain't been 'round for a coon's age?"

"Nor won't be again, Rider. I found Sallie a nursin' that blamed blue kitten that Sam Hardy give her. It's all day with me," was the rueful answer.

"Jest look here 'Lish, don't go off the handle that way. Gals is curus, specially when they're sort of spiled like Sally. I know I've humored her a heap too much 'cause she lost her mother when she was so little; then she's got more learnin' than most of 'em around these parts, and she's tollable fair looking, if I do say it, so you must expect she'll cavort a little around now and then. It's my belief she allus acts sweet on Sim to aggrivate *you*. I knowed she allus liked you and so do I; you just let flicker till she gets tired, and don't let her see you're jealous;" thus reasoned the astute parent.

"I allus was the biggest fool about Sallie that ever drawed breath," candidly observed 'Lish: "but I'll try to go slow," and wringing his old friend's hand he withdrew.

For fully a fortnight, he absented himself from his fair enslaver, then goaded by suspense, rode thither to see his rival seated in the doorway listening to the dulcet strains of an accordion played by Miss Sallie's pretty but unskilful fingers, this instrument being a recent offering from the enamored packer.

Mr. Rider's hearty greeting was not sufficient to counter balance Miss Rider's frigid courtesy, and Sim Hardy's ill-disguised contempt.

That inconsistent little despot was angry with Barrett for his long absence, and exhibited her displeasure in her disdainful face, which her obtuse lover could not divine the cause of her wrath.

"Make us a toddy, Sissy," suggested her father, anxious to modify his favorite, "let Sim saw away on that thar tune-box. He can hold yer kitten too."

Sallie rose, handing the instrument to Mr. Hardy, as she gracefully tripped out of the room to compound the mixture.

Mr. Hardy, with a sentimental air, drew out such fragmentary strains as abode in his memory, while 'Lish Barrett inwardly weighed himself in the balance with his contestant for Miss Rider's favor. He contrasted his homespun garb, his ungainly figure, his large ill-covered feet, his huge toil-roughened hands, his bristling hair; with the stylish coat, the dainty boots, the white hands, the ambrosial curls of Mr. Hardy.

"What a donkey I am to think she could like an awkward whelp like me!" was his angry mental comment. "I wish she could have seen Sim before he got to be a boss packer, when he went as greasy as a Chinook Injun, and his hands was as hard as a mule's foot."

His reflections were interrupted by the entrance of the hostess with the steaming pitcher of toddy. Mr. Rider filling three shining tin cups, adjured his guests to help themselves. Mr. Hardy elegantly touched his cup to his host's, saying with an air of gallantry, "your health, Miss Sallie," while 'Lish awkwardly muttered "here's luck," and nearly choked himself with the agreeable potation. Before quaffing his cup of toddy, Sim had daintily laid the accordeon down upon his delicate white silk handkerchief, and he now presented it to Miss Rider, as also the maltese kitten he had held for her.

Let's have a smoke, boys" quoth the jolly blacksmith, and again the superior refinement of the packer galled the Oregonian. Mr. Hardy produced a showy cigar case and ostentatiously pressed the contents upon the other gentlemen. "No, thankee, Sim, them thar is too weak fur me," good-naturedly declined Mr. Rider, filling his stubby clay pipe. As decidedly, though with less urbanity, 'Lish rejected the proffered weed, following his host's example.

The exquisite turned to the fair musician, inquiring, deferentially, "Is smoking offensive to you, Miss Rider?" awaiting her gracious negative before lighting his fragrant regalia.

Mr. Rider wished to converse, but the tireless strains of the amateur performer rendered that impossible. 'Lish sat enduring such pangs of humiliation and jealousy as might have softened his persecutor's heart, could she have realized his condition.

At ten o'clock the old gen'leman cheerfully remarked, "Sissy, if you'll be good enough to tell us when you start a fresh tune, I'd be obleeged, fur I'll be switched if I can tell one from another the way you play 'em."

This suggestion put an end to Sallie's music, and 'Lish, after waiting for a gracious word, or relenting smile, turned homeward to cross that threshold no more for months.

A man of more experience in feminine wiles would not have been so easily daunted; if Mr. Barrett had observed, he might have seen that the puppy apparently so despised was in reality as highly fed and carefully cherished as the obnoxious kitten, but the honest Oregonian was too straightforward to guess at the innocent duplicity of his innamorata.

Sallie bore her lover's defection for the first two weeks, daily expecting his return, and, having gratified her pique, was ready to extend the hand of reconciliation. Unfortunately her girlish presumption had ventured a step too far.

When a month passed by without a vision of the white Isyuse horse and his rider, the old fondness stirred in her capricious young bosom; and she would have gladly sought her errant lover, if pride would have permitted such reparation for her folly.

Day by day, week by week she sat like Sisera's mother, expecting one who never came. Mr. Hardy appeared, but his visits gave no pleasure; still with woman's instinctive self respect she treated him with gay cordiality to hide her mortified vanity.

When spring ebbed, and summer waxed and waned without a sign of remembrance on Mr. Barrett's part, the inconsistent little creature said to herself, "He never*did* care anything for me, or he wouldn't have got angry at nothing and left me; I won't break my heart for him," and in proof of this strong-minded resolution, she cried half the night.

Regarding herself as a much injured party she drooped and pined, and sung pitiful ballads, such as

"The gathered rose and stolen heart."

whenever she found herself alone, but when even her kind old father was present she hid her gnawing trouble in reckless gaiety. Good Mr. Rider shook his weather-beaten head; he sought to win his daughter's confidence, but found it a fruitless task.

Autumn winds whistled through the valley, when Mr. Sim Hardy offered himself and his pack train to the deserted damsel. His motives were not entirely commendable; a desire to complete his triumph over the discomfited Oregonian; and to possess himself of an unusually pretty girl, influencing him more than the traditional "tender passion."

Poor Sallie, smarting under the sting of 'Lish's abandonment, eager to convince him that she never had cared for him, accepted the proposal subject to her father's approval.

Mr. Rider's consent was tardy and reluctant, but he had never denied this petted child any desire of her eyes or heart, and as he said with a sigh, "it was too late fur to begin."

During these tedious months 'Lish Barrett had been wrestling with his prediliction for Sallie, but the unfortunate passion grew in strength and intensity. Self-respect, however, came to his aid and kept him from returning to receive fresh humiliation, but many a night he walked a mile to reach a point from whence the light of Mr. Rider's log cabin was visible, and then went slowly home execrating his own folly.

As a last resort he resolved to drown his sorrows in dissipation, and went to Scottsburgh for that purpose. The restaurant which he frequented was presided over by the French lady whose loss has been heretofore mentioned. It was not easy for Barrett to start out on a systematic course of debauchery, and while he hesitated on the brink of ruin, Madame's kind heart yearned over his woe-begone countenance, and she sought to beguile him from his despair by the recital of her own irrepairable calamity in the loss of kitten. During the early stage of Madame's broken narrative, 'Lish sat biting his nails and drumming on the table, but at the mention of Mr. Hardy he started up and listened with flattering eagerness. As the good woman finished she sobbed, and Mr. Barrett caught her hand, exclaiming, "Don't take on, Madame, I believe I'll find yer blue kitten fur ye."

Madame was overwhelmed with joy.

"What's my bill?" demanded 'Lish excitedly, rising to go.

"Noting, noting, Monsieur, only find my leetle cat," responded the hostess.

To mount the white Isyuse horse and tear along the trail at a frantic pace was 'Lish's immediate proceeding.

"She'll despise Sim for such a silly trick as that. If cats wasn't worth nothin' it might be a rough sort o' joke, but that thar kitten would bring a hundred seeds and to rob the poor old French critter of her pets is wuss nor stealin' a hoss," soliloquised Barrett; "there's a chance fur me I reckon." Thus musing in a happy frame of mind he drew near the abode of his dulcines. Half a mile from her residence, he met a neighbor who broke to him the news of Sallie's approaching nuptials, to take place on the very next day.

Stunned by the tidings he sat for a few moments in silence, then wheeled his horse homeward, halted suddenly and setting his teeth, reversed his course, galloping swiftly on to the blacksmith shop. Finding the proprietor out, he walked straight to the house. Through the open door he beheld Sallie sitting upon a foot stool with her arms around the once despised dog, with her tears dropping on his spotted hide.

"Sallie," he cried joyfully, whereat she started guiltily and burst into a storm of sobs.

"What have you come for now, it's too late!" she reproachfully demanded through her tears.

"I hope it ain't too late," cried 'Lish, passionately. "Sallie, Sim Hardy is nothing but a sneaking hound. He never brought that Kitten from Yreka for you. The lyin' scallawag! He stole it from a poor old French woman not a quarter of a mile from here," and 'Lish reproduced Madame's afflicting story. "Thar Sallie," he asked in conclusion, "can you marry such a no-account whelp as that, always a grinin' like a darned free nigger?"

"I've got to, I've promised," gasped Sallie, who was truthful and honest as she was capricious. "I can't go back on my word. It's all your fault too, 'Lish. If you hadn't got mad at nothing, I never would have had anything to say to him, but you acted so contrary, and when he give me the kitten I thought he must think something of me to bring it so far. But Madame shall have it; I hate the sight of it, to think he lied so to me about it!"

"It was my fault," penitently admitted Mr. Barrett, not seeing exactly how he had been culpable, but thinking Sallie must know best; "but you was so awful tort with me, and if it was anybody else I could *bar* it better, but Sim Hardy—" he groaned aloud. "My girl," he resumed tenderly, "you don't like to hear nobody cuss; let me tell you that afore you're married a month, Sim will swar on your head."

"Oh 'Lish, what *can* do? I darsent break my word," and Sallie clung to his strong arm in impotent distress.

'Lish looked down upon her, his great honest freckled face white with pain; he suddenly lifted her from the floor, kissed her pale lips once, twice, thrice, and set her softly on her trembling feet, turning hastily to the door.

Sallie quivered like an aspen. "Lish," she said, faintly, "you'll come to my wedding to-morrow, and won't you—"

"Don't ye do it, Sallie," he cried, divining her thought; "don't ax me to stan' up with ye. I'll see ye married if I can bar it; it ain't in human nature to stan' up with ye, but I'll wish you happiness, and if Sim Hardy misuses you, I'll kill him," with which reassuring promise he sprang out of the door.

Returning to the shop, he found Mr. Rider at work.

"Bad news this yer," said the rancher, after the usual salutation.

"I know it, 'Lish," gloomily replied the anxious father, "but what could I do?"

"She's as good as owned she's sorry, and would rather marry me. Can't it be broke off?" demanded Barrett.

Mr. Rider sat down on his anvil and rubbed his large, black hand thoughtfully over his forehead, leaving great patches of smut. "I'm afeerd it's too late, 'Lish, there ain't generally no luck for them as breaks off weddin's that way. A promise is a promise, boy. If you'd been a little slower-tempered and my gal a little stidyer, 'twould all been comfortable, as 'tis I don't see no good for none of us, but Sallie *would* say yes, and she makes her bed—" here the honest old frontiersman broke off, sighing heavily.

"Come over to-morrow," he called out as his guest dejectedly mounted his tired horse.

An hour subsequent, Mr. Hardy, coming to spend the ante-nuptial evening with his betrothed, found her in tears and decidedly sulky.

Somewhat perplexed, he sought his father-in-law elect, to observe "What's wrong with Sally? she don't seem overly chipper to-night."

"Well," apologetically remarked Mr. Rider, "she naturally feels kinds o' solemn at leavin' home."

"But," pursued the expectant bridegroom, "she acts sort of huffy with *me*."

"Sim," said Mr. Rider gravely, "you're just the same as a married man, so to speak, and that's a few things I'd like fur to say to you. Now, you'll find in your *experience* that women's ways is different from men's, and if your woman ever takes tantrums or acts curus, you just say to yourself, 'she's a woman,' that'll account for it all, Sim. Now my Sallie's mother was as good a woman as ever broke the world's bread; but she had her times of feelin' singlar, and I never took no notice of 'em. I reckon she was the finest-dispositioned critur I ever seen, but she would by spells seem a little ontoasonable, but I never paid no attention in it, and she come around good-natured in a few minutes. So if Sallie ever acts agravatin', you let her alone, and she'll be over it directly."

And reiterating this infallible solution for all domestic enigmas, the blacksmith resumed his pipe, blew a whiff or two, then resumed in a soothing voice, "Sim, this yer's the last night my little gal 'ill ever belong to me, don't take it onmannerly of me to ax you to let us spend it by ourselves."

Mr. Hardy's bland visage crimsoned with annoyance, and he rose with a curt "good evening," passed out and mounting Juanna, returned to his camp.

Mr. Rider on entering his house found his daughter crouched upon the hearth with her arms around the overgrown puppy's neck, sobbing bitterly. This moving spectacle so unmanned the kind old father, that he gathered her in his stalwart arms, and laying her wet cheek to his rough beard, whispered, "Sissy, tell yer old daddy all about." Sallie clung to him, weeping piteously, but refused to unbosom her grief.

Many a time during the night, his grizzled gray hair bent over hers as she sobbed in her sleep; then the anxious old man crept softly to his own bed sighing to himself, "Poor critur, she's a woman."

With the dawn of the wedding morn Sallie rose to the demands of the occasion, and held her pretty head erect as ever. The marriage was to take place at half past seven, and after the dinner at twelve, the bride and groom with a smart equestrian party were to set off for Scottsburgh.

The few ladies of the neighborhood, matron and maiden, gathered together, and the superabundance of the masculine guests made the house jubilant with the clinking of their spurs. Almost at the last hour came 'Lish Barrett. Twenty times that morning he had vowed in his wrath not to go near the house, and again he had started and turned back to be finally goaded into attendance, lest people should say he couldn't bear the sight of Sallie as Sim Hardy's bride.

"The table's sot and everything looks beautiful, and Sallie's got her dress on, and here's the preacher, and everythin's ready and its full time," cried a bustling dame.

Everything? No. There was a slight exception, the bridegroom had not arrived.

"Well now, really, hain't Sim come yet?" queried Mr. Rider, in amazement. "I recon he's a-comin' his nar, he'll be here directly," but this cheerful prophecy was soon disproven. Twelve came, the quarter, half, three-quarters, one, and a messenger sped to the camp as speedily to return with the announcement that Mr. Hardy had left that morning at eight ostensibly for the house of his bride. Curiosity sat upon the faces of the guests; Mr. Rider had his concern under his usual jolly, while he mentally communed with himself in this wise: "Can the whelp have weakened on it? I seen he was mad last night 'cause I axed him not to stay. If he has I'll shoot him, the cowardly varmint."

Sallie was invisible. 'Lish Barrett was turning from pale to crimson momently, in his excitement.

"The dinner 'll be spiled," whispered the matrons, and Mr. Rider catching the remark, declared that "there was reason in all things, except waitin' when a feller's hungry;" so at two all sat down but the bride, who, though in suspense, was not as wretched as if Mr. Hardy had been the possessor of her affections.

At the comfortable repast many opprobrious epithets were bestowed upon the recreant man, at which the host said mildly, "go slow, boys, go slow, Sim will put in an appearance yet."

The clock raced on for dear life, and the hands pointed to a quarter of three, when 'Lish Barrett stole softly round to the window of Sallie's room. The bride elect sat with her languid hands folded in her lap, mortified, but not wholly dejected.

"Sallie," said 'Lish, tapping softly on the half-sash that illuminated the apartment. She rose and swung it open on its leathern hinges.

"What is it?" she asked quietly.

He reached his brawny hand in and took her little fingers in his own. "Sallie, Sim has failed to connect, it's goin' on fur three o'clock, come out and let me take the traitin' hound's place. I'll not show the white feather, my girl."

A flash of anger at the errant *fiance* lit her dark eye, then a smile played round her mouth. "Ask father," was her brief reply. In less time than it takes to describe the fact, Mr. Barrett's large dexter fore-finger was distending the button-hole of Mr. Rider's new coat, while the eager young man whispered a few hurried words in the blacksmith's ear. "Yes, by hokey," shouted the delighted father turning instantly to his guests to remark, "Ladies and gentlemen, this yer young friend of mine, rather than see us miss of our weddin', is going to take Sim's place; so just get yourselves ready fur the splicin'."

Loud applause testified to the approval of all present, and just at three, Mr. Barrett led his bride into the room, trembling and pale, but with a soft light in her downcast eyes. Firmly he held her rosy dimpled hand in his clumsy grasp until it was ceded to him by the parson, and before that smooth-shaven gentleman could stop to bestow the customary salute, 'Lish had taken the first kiss. Such unprecedented quickness on the part of the slow going groom was cheered vociferously by the admiring company.

Enthusiastic were the congratulations, and the happy pair were seated in state, while Mr. Rider hastily put over the fire a huge kettle containing water and brown sugar for the manufacture of a popular refreshment known as "black strap," in which to drink to the health of the newly-wedded.

At this happy juncture, a white-headed lad rushed in, to announce that "Sim Hardy was just *bilin'* down the road, like Sam Hill."

The excited assemblage rushed to the door to behold the gallant packer dismounting from his foaming mule.

Sallie clung to 'Lish in great trepidation, fearing a tragic *denouement* to the drama, but her father walked quietly to the gate. "Sim," he mildly observed, "I'm afeerd your *rather* late. The gal thought you'd throwed off on her, and she's been and married 'Lish Barrett about ten minutes ago. Where in thunder have you been?"

Let us reply in Mr. Hardy's stead. When the wedding day was appointed, three weeks before, Mr. Hardy sought the residence of Mrs. McGimsey, an antique dame, residing in the hills with her young son. She was chiefly celebrated as a cunning fabricator of buckskin garments, and of her Sim ordered the most highly ornamented pair of inexpressibles within the limit of her art to produce. The invitations extended to the "boys" in the vicinity, resulted in many orders for the same species of apparel, and the good woman found herself oppressed with customers.

On the day before the bridal Mr. Hardy, previous to making his ill-timed call upon Sallie, rode up to Mrs. McGimsey's to learn that his pantaloons were not quite finished, owing to a press of work, but would be ready next morning.

"All right," urbanely replied that gentleman, "but don't fail of having 'em done by eight, old woman."

"No, Mr. Hardy, if I set up all night," promised the dame, looking over her iron bound spectacles.

From thence he journeyed to Mr. Rider's, meeting with the reception already detailed. Returning to camp a little ruffled, he retired to his blankets, and soon slept off his irritation.

Next morning he arose betimes, making the tent vocal with the then new ballad of "Wilkins and his Dinah," dwelling with particular zest on the couplet

"Come dress yourself up then so gallant and gay,
For you are to be married this very same day."

Suiting the action to the word, he proceeded to attire himself in his bridal vestment with the exception of the nether portion of his frame, which was still clad in buckskin trowsers, manifestly the worse for wear. Mounting his trusty mule Juanna, whose mane was newly roached, her tail shaved into the semblance of a paint brush, and whose bridle was decked with red, white and blue ribbons, he set off gaily for Mrs. McGimsey's abode, telling his vaqueros that he was going to his wedding.

Arrived at the dame's residence, he found her stitching away on a pair of pants, while her son had gone to deliver a half dozen to sundry invited guests of Mr. Hardy's. His own garments suspended from a peg in the log wall of the cabin; stopping a moment to admire the freshness of the material and the elaborate fringing, he went out to assume this finishing touch to his elegant toilet. Mrs. McGimsey's dwelling boasted but one apartment, and his dressing room was bounded only by the circling hills and the sky. With feelings of much complacency, Mr. Hardy buttoned the snug waistband and glanced down to discover a discrepancy in length of five inches. The worthy soul had made the trifling error of finishing the wrong pair of pantaloons, and it was his garment which was still in an unfinished state in her hands.

He tore off in wrath the useless raiment, resumed the battered buckskins, and shaking with rage, rushed in to upbraid Mrs. McGimsey with her ruinous mistake.

"Don' swar, don't swar, Mr. Hardy," besought the distressed seamstress, "I'll have these done in time," and with this he was not fain to be pacified, waxing in great angush of spirit for the return of young McGimsey of the completion of his mother's task. That youth having, as he afterwards explained, "struck a game of draw poker," was detained till nightfall, so the packer's hope of sending him to ask a "stay or proceedings" was groundless. To present himself without the garments in question, was a sacrifice of personal dignity Mr. Hardy could not endure. So he sat and watched the flying needle till his emotions became too violent, when he rushed out and poured forth such a torrent of profanity in the polyglot language of the packer,—mingled English, Spanish and Chinook jargon, as afforded temporary relief to his perturbed feelings.

Vainly he execrated the fleeting moments; their course was tireless, and it was half past two ere he found himself arrayed in complete bridal finery. He mounted his fleet mule, and spurring furiously, arrived just too late.

While Sim explained these fearful circumstances to an unfeeling crowd, 'Lish Barrett had now captured the maltese kitten, and he now appeared with that charming animal in his hand. "Mr. Hardy," he said, "my wife wants you to carry this yer cat over to the old French woman at Scottsburg." Sim Hardy raised his clenched fist to strike the bridegroom, but the pacific blacksmith caught his arm. "'Lish," he said reproachfully, "don't hit a feller when he's down. Boys go and make that 'black strap,' go in the house 'Lish."

The crowd slowly retreated. "Sim," said Mr. Rider, persuasively, "it's no use actin' the fool. My gal wouldn't have made a good wife fur you; she only tuk you bekase she'd fell out with 'Lish; that's what she was whimperin' about last night. A fine-lookin' feller like you, with your train of mules, can marry as purty a gal as Sallie any day. Jest hold up your head, old feller, don't let 'em see you're hit. Come in and take suthin to drink;" and with such emollient suggestions, the most assuaged the packer's wrath.

"It all come of that blasted kitten," sullenly remarked the disappointed swain, glowering at the contented creature as she purred and rubbed against his shining boot. "I might have knowed such a scurvy trick as stealing the old woman's cat would bring bad luck. I've lost two of my best mules this month, and now this yer—" Mr. Hardy was unable to continue his observations.

"Take the kitten back Sim, and luck'll turn," responded Mr. Rider encouragingly.

Mr. Hardy wheeled suddenly away from his comforter, and caught his saddle bags off the horn of his saddle; as he opened them his host saw the ivory handle of a silver-mounted pistol and caught the hand of the rash man. It was unnecessary; it was not in this weapon that the bereft lover sought consolation, but in a wicker-covered flask beneath, which he applied to his mouth for a brief period. Removing it he handed it to Mr. Rider, saying, "sample that, old man," and when Mr. Hardy returned the bottle to his place, a smile of resignation played around his moustache. "There's no use cryin' over spilt milk," he quoted, in the spirit of true philosophy. Entering the house he blandly saluted the "happy pair," and consumed his allotment of the convival mixture.

I joyfully chronicle the fact that he returned the ill-gotten maltese kitten to Madame, and ere the year was out espoused her pretty daughter, and he has often been heard to say that "'Lish Barrett's wife couldn't hold a candle to his'n," but 'Lish is amply content, and I have every reason to believe that the Melodrama of the Umpqua Valley ended to a satisfactory manner, even to Mr. Mr. Simeon Hardy.—*Mrs. Mary T. Mott.*

A Great Discovery.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

A curious and perhaps important experiment has just been tried in Birmingham, England, which is of local interest everywhere. It is the conversion of night soil and sewage into fuel. The matter is chemically treated and rendered inodorous. It is then mixed with a small quantity of gas-tar, and "compressed into solid blocks of any size to suit the convenience of customers." In this state it resembles compressed small coal, to which a small quantity of vegetable matter is added. We are told that it is "hard and compact, and only gives forth a faint odor of gas-tar." The experiments were to show that this fuel is superior to engine slack for heating steam boilers. These were tried on a large boiler 20 feet in length, and at the beginning the gauge showed a pressure of steam of 8½ pounds to the square inch. It is to give very little ash; and here another advantage for it is claimed, for this ash can be converted into fuel which is even better than the original. In consumption it gives off only a small quantity of smoke. Little machinery is needed for the conversion, and any kind of night soil can be used; while, to crown all, it can be produced and sold at almost half the price of engine slack. A superior quality for household purposes can be made as cheap when compared with coal. Should all these objects be realized, a great and useful discovery has been made. By one invention we shall have a cheap fuel, and have solved the difficult problem of how profitably to utilize our night soil.

Beecher and Tilton in Court.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An illustration of the love the American has in him for caricature in a practical way turned up in Justice Scully's Court yesterday, when two poor old drunkards gravely announced their names—one as Henry Ward Beecher, the other as Theodore Tilton, and were fined, Henry Ward $10, and Theodore Tilton $5, the greater penalty being imposed upon Henry because, with singular faithfulness to his current reputation, he had been disorderly as well as inebriated. Theodore was a sodden drunk—"plain," as the phrase goes. Possibly these gentlemen have heard of the great Sheridan—poor, brilliant, wast, guinea-borrowing Sheridan, who once did a thing of the same sort. He was found one night in a state of profound intoxication, lying on the pavement. The policeman who discovered him shook him into consciousness, and inquired his name. With the deepest solemnity and a violent hiccough, he announced it "William Wilberforce!"

Governor Dingley, and Joseph Titcomb, respectively Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor of Maine, have been appointed by delegates from the Maine Congregational Conference to the National Council, to be held in New Haven in September.

N. W. A. B. A.

SIXTH ANNUAL REGATTA.

Held at Toledo, July 22d & 23d,

The Regatta is over and done; the brilliant pageant which illuminated our river for two days has dissolved—vanished into thin air, and left not a wrack behind. Gone are the young athletes with mighty biceps, and pulssant flexors and extensors; vanished the beauties whose bright eyes smiled the victor's best reward; disappeared the journalists with field-glasses and ravenous pencils; vanished the thousands who filled our streets and hotels, who bought pools with equal confidence and indiscretion, who brought sudden wealth to soda water venders, saloons, street cars and hotels, and poverty to those of our citizens who invested their wealth upon the Undines. To us is left the remembrance of a very pleasant time, with a very pleasant concourse of guests, and also the duty of clearing away the debris of the gala days, and of binding up the wounds of several rather badly defeated crews. Perhaps now, with all the events fresh in our minds, is as good a time as could be selected for a review of the events of the last two days.

THE MANAGEMENT.

First as to the management. It is a matter of especial pride to our citizens, and goes far to reward the many who gave liberally of time and personal attention to assist the race along, that the boating men present universally concede this to be the best managed race they ever attended. Leaving out the delay from the wind, and one single mistake in regard to the stakes, the first of which was unavoidable, and the latter almost equally so, there was positively nothing but which went off in the happiest possible manner. Mr. EZRA RUST, the President of the Association, a most enthusiastic boating man, and who has been present at all the Eastern Regattas this season, expressed himself in the most decidedly complimentary terms upon the completeness and success of the arrangements, as compared with anything he had seen in the East. This result is due of course, to the abilities of the gentlemen who interested themselves in the matter, and no other could be expected, when men distinguished as leaders in our business circles, took hold of the matter with their accustomed tact and energy.

THE EFFECT.

If the Toledo boys are of the stuff we imagine they are, they will not suffer this defeat to discourage them, but rather use it as a spur to incite them to more strenuous efforts. It is a rule of life that when two play at a game one must lose, and the Toledo crews have lost, we are fain to believe, as is explained elsewhere, by lack of that thoroughness of training which their opponents enjoyed. The complete defeats of this year, and the partial ones of last year are galling to the pride—defeats are not usually sweet solaces in any instance—but they are nothing to what other, and equally high-spirited crews, have had to submit to. Since the organization of the University Regatta in 1852, the Harvards have beaten the Yales nine times, while the latter has won only twice, and at one time the Harvards beat the Yales every year for five years; and in England Oxford has beaten Cambridge nine times in succession. If this is any consolation to the boys, they are welcome to it.

At 5 o'clock the warning gun was sounded, and the Beauty and Clumsy appeared, and took their places at the starting boats. The first was rowed by Curtis and Yates, and the latter by Allcock and Corning. At the signal, "Clumsy" got away first, and spurted a hundred feet or so ahead of her competitor, but the stroke was irregular and nervous, and the "Beauty" under the strong, full stroke of her crew, pulled ahead, until she was fully 150 feet in advance, and this distance she maintained until within a short distance of the outcome, when she shot ahead, and passed in, fully one hundred yards in advance.

TIME:

Beauty	9:55
Clumsy	10:30

THE JUNIOR SIX-OARED RACE.

Another tiresome period of waiting followed, and the the Junior six-oared race was called, and three boats took position—the "Enid," of the Detroits, the "Hallock," of the Zephyrs, and the "Temple," of the Naiads. At the signal the "Enid's" oars took water, and she sprang ahead a length and a half before the "Hallock" and "Temple" crews got under way. As they drew out into the course the contest was seen to be between the two Detroit boats, with the "Enid" holding her lead persistently, and the "Hallock" straining to close the gap between the two boats. The "Temple" fell behind; she was much the heavier boat, being a lap-streak, while the others were shells, and her stroke was slower than that of her competitors. On the return the distances between the boats were still more marked, and the Enids came in at a humming rate, some 50 yards ahead of the "Hallock," while the "Temple" was several hundred yards away.

TIME:

Enid	19:29¾
Hallock	20:18
Temple	21:20¼

THE SENIOR FOUR.

But, after all, the great race of the day was yet to come, and although it was now seven o'clock, the crowd waited patiently for the calling of the senior four-oared crews. The wind had visibly abated and the water was as quiet as a country town on Sunday, but the crowd surred uneasily as the crews dropped into line one by one, and the crew of the Jerome were backed at even odds against the field. At length the boats were all in line, the crew of the Undines coming last to position. When everything was ready, the signal officer waved the usual ineffectual signal to the gunner on the east shore, somebody hard-by fired a pistol, and the boats were off.

The positions of the boats, reckoning from the judges' stand, were as follows:

1. "D. H. Jerome," Wah-Wah-Sums.
2. "S. H. Waring," Undines.
3. "W. W. Abbott," Excelsiors.
4. "Frank H. Hurd," Naiads.
5. "Sarah A. Bullock," Wah-Wah-Sums.

At the start the Excelsiors were a trifle first to take water, a most imperceptibly so, for the crew of the Jerome were prompt at the signal, the Bullock, Waring and Hurd getting off in the order named. The stroke of the Saginaw crew was 32, as was that of the Excelsiors in the start, the latter quickening some two strokes per minute, after the first quarter of a mile. From the first it became evident that the chief struggle was destined to be between the Wah-Wah-Sums and Excelsiors, and half way to the stake the latter threatened to take the lead. The Naiads showed here a little more speed, and did some very creditable work. At the stake boat the Abbott and Jerome turned together and the Naiad's and the Bullock's crew disputed for the second place, the Undine's boat taking what was left. The breaking of an oar by the Naiad's crew, gave the Hurd's place to the Bullock, the other boats retaining substantially the same positions. Here, however, the real work began. The crew of the Jerome had not changed the speed of their stroke, but they were putting into it all the power that they knew, and their efforts began to tell. Up to the last half of the return course, the Excelsiors might have gained the first place by a sharp spurt, but it would have been at such a sacrifice of wind and strength as might have left them an easy prey to both Saginaw crews, and they wisely preferred a safe second to an uncertain first. As the boats again came into sight at the judges' stand, the scarlet of the Jerome crew showed in advance, with the Excelsiors second, the Bullocs third, and the Undine fourth, and in this order they crossed the line, the Jerome winning by only four lengths. The Naiads having broken an oar failed to put in at the finish, and their time is not given in the following official record of the race:

"Jerome," 18 51 2-5; Excelsiors, 18 59¾; "Bullock," 19 02 3-5; Undines, 19 05¾; Naiads, no record—broken oar.

This time, if we are not mistaken, is the fastest ever made by an amateur crew. That of the Columbia at the recent regatta at Saratoga, over a three mile straight-away, was 16 4½, according to the best unofficial time reported. But this time, it will be remembered, was made by a six-oared crew. We understand that the Jerome crew are on their way to Saratoga, where they propose to give the Eastern crews a taste of Western mettle.

At two o'clock the wind was blowing rather pleasantly from the south of east, but the water was very rough, with appearances of growing calmer. The number of yachts and other craft, bearing spectators was fully as large as that of yesterday. The stands, the vessels lying along the shores, and the shores themselves appeared to be equally well filled. Large parties occupied the roof of Finlay & Klemm's brewery and the spoke factory, which afforded excellent views of the race.

At 25 minutes to 3, the preparatory signal was made, and after a few minutes delay, the boats came into position for the

JUNIOR FOUR-OARED RACE

as follows:

1—Hurd.
2—Conant.
3—Abbott.

The Roll was withdrawn on account of the crew having to row in two other races to-day. Just before the signal was given to be the Hurd appeared before the stand and announced their rudder was broken. The referee was appealed to and decided to give them time to attempt to secure another one, and they departed to their boat-house with tolerably fair stroke. The gun was then fired to bring the barges into position.

WAITING FOR WIND AND WEATHER.

We have briefly alluded to the causes which led to the delays in starting the boats for the shell races, but the importance of the subject demands more extended mention. In the five previous regattas the managers held the amusement of spectators, and the numerous class who had contributed money to the assistance of the Regatta, to be considerations paramount to all others, and acting upon this idea, the boats were always sent off promptly at the hour set in the programme, without regard to the wind or the condition of the water. On several occasions both were decidedly unfavorable, and in two regattas the shells returned with heavy loads of water.

The result of this was that no marked time was made, and our races lost caste, or rather, never succeeded in gaining any to lose. The Eastern clubs looked upon the Northwestern Association as a scrub affair, whose doings had no particular interest to genuine boating men. This year the managers very wisely resolved that the men who entered the races were entitled to some consideration, and if such were extended to them, it would result in an advantage not only to them, but ultimately to the greater success of the whole Regatta. The wisdom of this course was demonstrated by the superb time made by the Saginaw crews, which at once placed our regatta in advance of the boasted rowing matches of the East, and even England itself. And not only did the Wah-Wah-Sums acquit themselves splendidly, but also the other crews, who made better time than is usual in the Eastern matches. Surely this was enough to compensate for a somewhat tiresome delay of one or two hours, and this seems trifling when compared with the management of the Saratoga races, where the spectators were compelled to wait three days to see one six-oared race.

THE TIME.

It is claimed, and as far as we are able to judge, with entire justness, that the time of the Wah-Wah-Sums was the fastest ever made in this country or Europe. To begin with there is not the slightest room for a doubt but that the course is almost mathematically correct in its measurement, which is not the case with the eastern courses, one of is known to be fully 150 feet short.

The crew of the "Conant" were new having only pulled in their shell a few times before their entry, which was on the first morning of the Regatta, and they had no opportunity to practice while here. Nevertheless, they started away with a pretty fair stroke, and returned with energy, their crew laboring rather hard-ly, but still keeping the stroke in with considerable eveness. They give promise of developing into admirable oarsmen.

Time	22 14 1-5

The Naiads sent a messenger to the Referee, asking to be allowed to pull against the Conant's time, but that officer declined to allow this. A little dissatisfaction was expressed by the Toledo people, at the Referee's refusal to allow the race to be held until the Naiads could replace their broken rudder.

THE BARGE RACE

was next upon the programme, and at the signal the boats took their position in this order:

1. Wah-Wah-Tah-See, Zephyrs, Detroit—ten oars.
2. Wapakisko, Goguac, Battle Creek—six oars.
4. Wm. B. Wesson, Wautaga, Detroit—ten oars.

The third position was left open, and this caused the only mistake which occurred during the day. The signal officer, noticing but three barges in position, called for three stakes at the turning point, and when they were set, reported "All right" to the Commodore, who ordered the boats off.

The oars bent under the impulse of strong sinews, and the boats sprang forward almost simultaneously, the Wah-Wahs gaining the lead slightly, but as they pulled away the race was as fair a one as one could wish, the six determined Goguacs bending to their task with an energy which made the task of shaking them off a difficult one for their ten-oared competitors. The boats standing higher above the water than the shells, made them visible on the entire course, and their white sides gleamed brightly in the sun as they turned the stake. There the unfortunate mistake occurred which we have alluded to. The Wesston did not find a stake upon her course, and turned the next one, which was the Goguacs, and in coming around the two boats fouled. Just then the Zephyrs, as if to make things nearly even, broke an oar, and had to row the rest of the way with nine, but still came in ahead. The Goguacs infused new energy into their stroke, and struggled bravely for the second position, but just before coming out they fouled again with the Wesson, and came in last.

Time:

Zephyrs	10:35 4-5
Watauga	11:06 ¾
Goguacs	11:14 ¼

The judges reserved their decision, and last night they rendered it at the Boody House, maxing such allowance of time to the Goguac boat as gave her the race. They also censured the signal officer, and fined him. Commodore BANGS, while acquiescing in the decision of the judges, claims that all the blame really belongs to him, having neglected in the hurry of the moment, to notify the signal officer in regard to the stakes.

The crowd of spectators by this time was increased by the arrival of excursion trains, and boats, and from the city, to an enormous assemblage. The grand stand was closely packed, the Pennsylvania bridge filled, throngs crowded along the river bank as far down as Sidney avenue, the vessels and barges alongside shore were thronged, and the masts and yards filled to such an extent that several of the vessels seemed in imminent danger of careening. On the eastern side of the course were stationed the steamers, tugs, yachts, and water craft in general, crowded with lookers-on.

Now came an interval of fun, in the shape of the

TUB RACE,

as a sort of an overture to the grand performance of the day. A float was towed down in front of the Judge's stand, and on this 11 individuals appeared in scanty clothing and equipped with wash tubs. Each was allowed a starter, and as they attempted to seat themselves in their novels craft, they met with a succession of mishaps which were sufficiently laughter-provoking, a trouble seemed to be the settling of the centre of gravity. The tubs would suddenly flop over without the slightest premonition. The look of deadly apprehension would be seen upon navigator's face, as he felt this craft falling him, his toes would twinkle one brief moment in the air, and the next he would be seen coming to the surface blowing and sputtering. One, who navigated the "President" seemed to have a greater "alacrity in sinking" than FALSTAFF; he would turn over faster than two men could right him again. At last the Judges' patience gave out, and they warned him should have but one more trial, before being ordered to start.

Upon this he got ready again with unusual care, and all seemed prosperous. His starter raised, and took his hand from the side of tub; the occupant had barely time to shriek, "Oh, don't let go so d——d quick; you're the worst fellow—" when over the tub went, and the racer's head disappeared amid the eddying waters.

At length all, except he, were ready, and the word to start was given. They met with many mishaps, some tipping over at the first stroke and others just as they were clutching at the dock, in the moment of supposed victory. The victor was A. Peter, of the Undines, whose tub was christened the "Suds-Rinser." He evidently had been there before, for he very deliberately seated himself in backwards and paddled that way clear across, not meeting a single mishap in the journey, and arriving some minutes ahead of the next competitor—"No Name."

THE SENIOR SIX-OARS.

This race was the event of the day, and as the crews were called into position the excitement was intense. The Wah-Wah-Sums appeared first; they were greeted with cheers by their friends, and carefully scanned by all as they came up to their position alongside of the judges' stand. They bore the inspection remarkably well, and as one gentleman remarked it seemed difficult to find a place on one of them where an ounce of flesh appeared to be needed, or where it should be taken away. The Detroits, Excelsiors, and Undines came up and took position in the order named, but they were too far away to observe their condition as critically as that of the Wah-Wahs. The Naiads nor the Zephyrs' crew had come up yet, and upon inquiry it was found that the latter had been withdrawn. The Naiads also withdrew, their stroke—Dr. Parmelee,—being taken away to dress the wounds of Mr. Theater, the man wounded in firing the signals.

THE RACE.

At the signal every Wah-Wah-Sum oar made a long smooth sweep through the water, as if propelled by one giant arm—the gliding shell seemed to almost anticipate the mighty impulse given her, and shot out like a bolt from a catapult; the oars rose and fell again—steady as the beat of a metronome and so accurately timed that from the Judge's stand, but one could be seen on each side. The stroke was 32; and never raised until near the out-come, when it was run up to 36.

The start was well together, with a little advantage for the Wah-Wah-Sums. The Excelsiors kept down to work with a terrible determination; their stroke was 36 at the outset, and 39 or 40 at the close. They hugged close to the Wah-Wahs, and both steered splendidly in air-line for the stake. The Undines and Detroits were pulling at about 34, the latter some times making 36. The Excelsiors had labored up alongside of the Wah-Wah-Sums, and then a little ahead, and were half way around the stake boat as the Wah-Wahs began to turn. The labor of this extra exertion could not be stood by the Ex's long, and the Wah-Wahs began to crawl away from them almost imperceptibly, without showing a trace of extra labor, until within a short distance of outcome they raised their stroke, and shot in fully 100 yards in advance of the Excelsiors.

The excitement as the Wah-Wahs crossed the line was intense. Whistles screamed, drums rolled, the crews huzzaed, and the spectators cheered vigorously.

The Undines and Detroits were coming in near together, and almost abreast, the difference, is any, being in favor of the Detroits, since they were in their own water, which the Undines were not. When near the line they fouled. The Undines ceased rowing; Capt. BAILEY raised his cap and claimed a foul, and the Detroits dashed on.

TIME.

Wah-Wah-Sums	17:37 4-5
Excelsiors	18:16 2-5
Detroits	18:40
Undines	18:45

The next race was for the

SENIOR SINGLE SCULLS,

in which were entered Messrs. Curtis, Yates, Corning and and Allcock, who tood position in the order named. The start was fair, except for Allcock, who was placed at a disadvantage, from which he strove manfully to recover. Curtis and Corning's strokes were perfection in form, but Yates' was short and nervous, and he caught crabs frequently. In spite of this he managed to come in second, Curtis being first, and Corning third.

TIME:

Curtis	11:35
Yates	11:38 3-5
Corning	12:00
Allcock	12:03 ¾

THE JUNIOR SINGLE SCULLS

wound up the Regatta. Five entries were made, and the contestants took position in the order named: Ward, Edelman, Pearson, Standish and Briggs. The start was good, but Mr. Briggs steered so wildly that he was soon hopelessly behind, and Ward was also guilty of errors in this way, and at last the two got themselves entangled together so hopelessly that they did not get separated, and did not come in until some minutes after the others. Pearson started admirably, and came in first, followed by Standish and Edelman.

TIME:

Pearson	11:08½
Standish	11:18 4-5
Edelman	12:31¼

THE BANQUET.

One of the most pleasant and long looked for features of the Regatta was the banquet, which was given at the Boody House last night. The parlors, halls and dancing room of the house were filled with such an assemblage of beautiful women and sun-bronzed men as is seldom seen.

The spacious dining-room was converted into an excellent ball room, and under the inspiration of the excellent music from Milverstedt's fine band, the joyous crowd danced away the hours.

At 12 o'clock, Hon. H. J. Redfield, Mayor of Monroe, Mich., stated in a few brief remarks that a terrible accident had happened to one who had been doing everything in his power to aid and add to their enjoyment, and asked that the generous people present donate such sums as they saw fit, to aid the unfortunate man in his hour of distress.

The Captain of the Wah-Wah-Sums, on the conclusion of the Mayor's address, stepped forward and headed the list with a cash contribution of $100, from that club. Others responded as cheerfully, and in a short time quite a large sum of money was raised.

The Secretary of the Association, Mr. E. T. Waite, then announced that the next thing in order was the distribution of prizes which was done by the President of the Association, Mr. Ezra Rust, as follows:

1. For Pleasure Boats—Bronze Statue of Folly, value, $15, to the "Zip," whose Captain, however, was not present.
2. Junior Single Sculls Silver Epergne, value $25, beautiful design, to C. A. Pearson, Spring Lake.
3. Junior Six-Oared Shells—Silver cups, valued at $75, to "Enid," of Detroit, and also the champion flag.
4. Senior Four-Oared Shells—Gold badges, same style as Senior six, with wreath and center inscribed, as the Seniors, but with bars crossed behind; to "David H. Jerome," Wah-Wah Sum, and Junior champion flag.
5. Senior Single Shells—Silver water cooler, valued at $25. This is a suspended pitcher, beautifully chased, with salver, drip cup, etc.; to William B. Curtis, of Chicago Scullers.
6. Double Sculls—Handsome silver pitcher, salver and gobiets, valued at $30; to Frank E Yates, Chicago Scullers.
7. Senior Six-oared Shells—Badges very handsome, of gold on blue ribbon, the pin of which is inscribed, "Champion Six-oared," and which has a pendant of gold wreath, with raised center inscribed in black, "N. W. A. B. A.," surmounted by crossed oars, to "Ezra Rust," Wah-Wah-Sums, and champion flag. This flag having been won three times, now becomes the permanent property of the Club.
8. Tub Race—Silver bucket tub, valued at $10; to A. Peters, of the Undines.
9. Junior Four-oared—Silver cup, value, $50; to Floral City Club, of Monroe, Mich.
10. Barges—Bronze statues of female figures in relief, valued at $25; to Wapakisko, of Battle Creek.

After this ceremony was completed dancing was resumed and kept up until a late hour.

THE DEPARTURE.

At half past eleven, the Saginaw boys left with their successful boats on a special car. The boys were escorted to the depot by a delegation of their boating friends, who, while they were sorry to have the champion flag go out of the city, are satisfied with having it go to Saginaw if it must go anywhere.

THE DETROIT CLUBS.

At an hour that was comparatively early (the banquet last night, you know) the members of the various Detroit Boat Clubs repaired to the Union Boat House and after taking off out-riggers, securing oars, cushions, etc., etc., loaded all their shells on the float that has been at the wharf all week, and were towed down to the Canada Southern Depot by the tug *J. H. Stevens*. At 2 o'clock all of their boats were loaded on the cars and they started for the City of Straits, a happy but disappointed crew.

MEETING OF THE ASSOCIATION.

This morning the delegates from each club met at the Boody House, Mr. RUST, the President, in the chair. The old Board adopted the new constitution, and then the new Board organized, and elected the following officers:

Commodore—LYMAN H. BALDWIN, of Excelsior Boat Club, Detroit.
Vice Commodore—ED. F. BROWNS, of Undine Boat Club, Toledo.
Secretary and Treasurer—E. T. WAITE, of Toledo Boat Club, Toledo.

A point of much dispute, the definition of a junior oarsman, was also settled at this meeting. According to the Rules and Regulations of the A. N. W. B. A., a junior oarsman is defined to be one who has never been a winner in a shell race open to more than one club, nor pulled in such a race, unless it was distinctly announced as a Junior race, and a Junior sculler is one who has never been a winner in a scull race open to more than one club, nor pulled in such a race, unless it was distinctly announced as a Junior race.

After deciding to hold the next Regatta here, the Board adjourned.

GROWTH OF TOLEDO.

Every stranger who visits our city, and every citizen who strolls out through the outer wards, is astonished at the vast number of new buildings in process of erection. Not only the number surprises them, but every one must note the fact that the average grade of buildings is much above that of former years. We have already shown that Toledo is erecting about as many buildings as either Chicago or St. Louis this season, a fact which is very significant. When we remember that Toledo, under the most favorable condition of the money market, has not sufficient capital to meet the actual demands of her business men, this unprecedented growth of the city at a time of general business and monetary depression, is most remarkable.

While there are, doubtless, a variety of causes contributing to this result, the fact must be apparent to every intelligent observer that this rapid growth of the city is based largely upon a well grounded faith in the future of Toledo. There are now thirteen distinct railroad lines running cars into the city, draining immense and most fertile sections of country into Toledo, with eight or ten more roads in such a state of progress that there is no reason to doubt their completion during the next five years. It does not require a very close mathematical calculation to demonstrate that twenty railroads centering at a given point, some of them among the largest and best lines in the country, must afford all the requisite elements for building up immense commercial and manufacturing interests. In addition to this, two long lines of canal terminate here, besides the River and Lake facilities for cheap transportation.

Added to these facilities for building up an immense city here at the head of Lake Erie, is the additional fact that Toledo stands at the farthest western point on a nearly air-line water channel for direct trade with Europe. By the proposed enlargement of the Ship Canals on the St. Lawrence River route to the ocean, Toledo can ship direct to European ports at a saving of 800 miles in distance as compared with the New York route, to say nothing of the expense of handling grain by the latter line. The recent delivery of a cargo of corn from this city at Cork, Ireland, in good condition, demonstrates the fact that even with the present limited facilities for shipping by the St. Lawrence route, direct shipment may be successfully and profitably made from Toledo. We have heretofore demonstrated the fact that this is the farthest Western point at which grain can profitably take water for Europe, thus showing conclusively, that in the time coming, Toledo must be the point where consumer and producer must meet.

But there is yet another reason for faith in Toledo, and consequently for her rapid growth, and that is found in the fact that here is the best point on the chain of lakes for coal and iron ore to meet, and here also is the best point for the distribution of the products of manufactories. Persons who have carefully noted this fact have no doubt as to the importance of Toledo as a manufacturing point. Under the new process by which iron is produced directly from ore, explained in a recent number of the BLADE, much less fuel is required, thereby rendering it unprofitable to carry the ore to the coal mines, and making it advantageous to meet at some convenient point for joint use in the production of wealth. With the coal roads now in process of construction, Toledo can have an abundance of the best coal in the country at cheap rates, while Lake Superior iron ore can be delivered here by vessels at such rates as will defy competition where reshipments must be had.

These are some of the considerations which inspire faith in the future of Toledo, and which are stimulating unprecedented growth under discouraging circumstances. Can any reader doubt the correctness of the reasoning of those who, from these promises, reach conclusions most flattering to the prospects of our city? Indeed, they may well say that rapid growth in all that goes to make up a great city is inevitable. Convenient to the best and most extensive lumber supply, iron ore, and coal, and possessing unsurpassed transportation facilities, why should any person doubt the rapid development of Toledo into the rank of the first cities on the continent in population and wealth? These are the facts which are producing the wonderful growth of this city, and where they are properly understood, no one is surprised at the large number of persons who are investing in real estate in Toledo.

☞ The Democracy in the Fourteenth District, this State, find that things may not be altogether lovely, even when the "goose hangs high." The Convention which nominated Dr. COWAN, of Ashland, for Congress, passed a strong resolution in favor of an increase of currency. Now comes the *Shield and Banner*, the Democratic organ at Mansfield, with the assertion that "the inflation resolution passed at the Congressional Convention of the 14th District, does not speak the sentiments of the Democracy of this District." It charges that the resolution was sprung upon the Convention at a time when it was not understood, (after, and not between drinks, we suppose,) and Democrats are opposed to every species of paper money, insisting upon a metalic currency only. Such nonsense.

☞ The Wood county Republican convention to select delegates to the Congressional convention, will meet at Perrysburg on Friday, July 31st, and not on Saturday, August 1st, as heretofore announced. It was called on Friday because the Grangers hold a county picnic at Bowling Green on Saturday.

☞ Hon. M. I. SOUTHARD, member of Congress from the Zanesville district and formerly a citizen of Toledo, has been renominated by the Democrats of that District.

"THE HOPE OF THE COUNTRY."

Under this caption, the *Commercial* undertakes to convince its readers that the BLADE is inconsistent in not favoring the renomination of SHERWOOD, since that gentleman voted in favor of an increase of currency. We have never found fault with Mr. SHERWOOD for his votes on the currency question, but because he voted right on that or any other proposition, weighs not so much as a feather when placed against the evidence that he is an office-broker—that he regards the government offices, which custom has placed at his disposal, as something which he may use for his personal advantage. Did the *Commercial* base its opposition to ASHLEY upon his votes in Congress? The BLADE opposes SHERWOOD'S nomination, because—

1. The facts show conclusively that he has used the government offices at his disposal as though they were his own private property.

2. He disposed of the Toledo postoffice to PAT DOWLING for the influence of the latter in packing caucuses and drumming up votes.

3. He sought to procure some expression of disapproval of the manner in which the postoffice was conducted, visiting at least two gentlemen for that purpose.

4. Failing in obtaining the least evidence against the postmaster, he resolved to secure his removal and the appointment of his man DOWLING without the knowledge of the people interested in the postoffice.

5. He did procure the nomination of DOWLING without the knowledge of the people, and when confirmation was delayed and the people of Toledo entered a unanimous protest against the consummation of such glaring corruption, he undertook to shirk the responsibility by pointing to the President and saying—"He did it."

6. He was willing, in order to escape the odium of his own acts, to bring the President into disrepute, by representing that GRANT was not only inconsistent and weak, but that he appointed men to office in defiance of the expressed wishes of the people interested in the appointments.

7. He is a professional politician—thoroughly a "ring" man—in the hands of men who make politics their business, and who have no other "visible means of support."

We want honest men in Congress—men who will represent the people—men who will recognize the fact that they are the servants of the people, and men who practically know nothing of the tricks and corruptions of professional, mousing, unscrupulous politicians. While we believe that Mr. SHERWOOD voted right on the currency question, we believe that the country is to-day in greater danger from professional politicians than from currency contraction. The office-holder who makes a corrupt use of the power which he possesses, can scarcely plead exemption from condemnation merely because, in a case where his private interests were not involved, he voted in accordance with the wishes of his constituents. There are many worthy men in this district—men who would not only vote right on the currency question, but who could not be induced to engage in corrupt practices for the purpose of continuing their hold upon office. The Convention, if wise, will select such a candidate, and thereby insure success at the polls.

Let us see which are the "ring organs" referred to. They are the Toledo *Commercial*, Perrysburg *Journal*, Wauseon *Republican*, Bryan *Press*, and the Napoleon *Signal*. There is but one other Republican paper in the District, the Bowling Green *Sentinel*, and that has expressed no opinion either way.—*Napoleon Signal*.

Let us look at this list. It will bear inspection. We suppose no one will doubt the fact that the *Commercial* is the organ of the corrupt ring of political shysters in this city. The Perrysburg *Journal*, if we are not mistaken, has not endorsed bartering in offices. The senior proprietor of the Wauseon *Republican* is the brother of Mr. SHERWOOD, which accounts for the milk in that cocoanut. The Bryan *Press* was recently purchased by one who has long held the position of Gauger, at Napoleon—and member of the ring in good standing. The Napoleon *Signal* has been but the echo of the "ring" managers for several years, as every person familiar with our local politics well understands. The "ring" have taken special pains to fortify themselves with county papers. They understand the elements of strength, and know the value of advertising. Editorials for some of the most pliant county journals are prepared by the "ring" in this city, just as articles are prepared and their insertion procured in outside journals, and then the *Commercial* copies these articles as the expression of the sentiments of public sentiment. We could expose specific tricks in this line, but do not deem it necessary to do so. It is a species of shameless trickery which deserves to be exposed and to which none but most unprincipled political mountebanks will resort.

☞ A Republican residing at Stryker, Williams county, writes: "The outspoken sentiment of the BLADE will be seconded by a majority of intelligent voters."

☞ We understand the Republicans of Napoleon are not a little dissatisfied with the arrangement by which their paper is edited in Toledo by the "Ring."

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THE Teachers' Institute for this County will be held at the Central School Building, in Toledo, commencing August 24th, 1874, and continuing through the week. Competent instructors will be provided. The County Examiners have given expression to their regard for the institute in the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Board of County School Examiners earnestly recommend the Teachers of Lucas County to attend the sessions of the Institute, to be held in Toledo, August 24th, and that an examination of applicants for teacher's certificates will take place at the close of the Institute.

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The Northeastern Ohio Normal School of Upland, Summit County, has been merged into the School at Fostoria, and its Associate Principal, G. F. Bucket, will be a Teacher in the Northwestern.

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DESCRIPTION:

MANSFIELD GOLDDUST is a Blood Bay with black points, and was foaled in May, 1868. He stands 16 hands high, is well Muscled, very Stylish and Symmetrical in form with fine trotting action. He took the FIRST PREMIUM at two years old, over all others in Kentucky. Took the First Premium at the Ohio State Fair in 1872, over 18 Stallions of all ages, and has taken the First Premium wherever exhibited since he was two years old, being SIX FIRST PREMIUMS IN ALL.

PEDIGREE.

MANSFIELD GOLDDUST was sired by L. L. Dorsey's Golddust, he by Vermont Morgan, he by Gifford Morgan, he by Woodbury Morgan and he by the original Justin Morgan, he by True Briton, he by Morton's Traveler, (imported), he by the celebrated English Eclipse, he by King Herod, he by Blank, he by Old Cade. King Herod was by Tartar, his dam Cypron, by Blaze, by Flying Childers. Vermont Morgan's dam was the Chase Mare, sister to Hill's Black Hawk, by Sherman Morgan, Barnard's Morgan's dam was Old Bonaparte, he by Bulrush, he by Justin Morgan. Golddust's dam was by the imported Arabian horse Zilcadie.

MANSFIELD GOLDDUST'S dam was by the thorough-bred horse, Red Tiger, he by Sir Clinton, he by Sir Charles, he by Sir Archie. Red Tiger's dam was a thorough bred mare by Old Grey Eagle.

Of the colts of Golddust's get, Rolla has trotted under saddle in 2:22; in harness in 2:23; Rossa in harness, at 5 years old, in 2:35. Zilcadie won second money in 5 year old stakes at Buffalo, in 1872, in 2:27; and Fluty won the 4 year old stakes at the same time and place in 2:32. Lucille Golddust has a record of 2:36, whilst Robby Golddust won the 5 year old stakes at Chicago, in 1871, over all others, and the 4 year old Zilcadie distanced the field at the same time and place, and winning at Kalamazoo Michigan, the same fall. These are a few of the many fast colts

Farm, Garden and House.

Is the Delaware a Foreign Grape?

George W. Campbell, Delaware, Ohio who introduced this grape, has the following to say as a contribution to the discussion recently started: This question, which was quite fully discussed some years since, seems to have arisen again; and although it may never be definitely settled to the satisfaction of all parties, some new facts have been developed in later years tending to strengthen, if not to confirm, its claims to a native American origin. I have often visited the vines which were brought to this neighborhood from Hunterdon county, N. J., somewhere about 40 years ago, and have questioned those who brought them, and who had known the grape many years before it was brought to Delaware. If its traditional history were correct, those who claim its foreign origin would have the weight of evidence in their favor. One story is that it was found in the garden of a frenchman by the name of Paul H. Provost, who procured it from the gardens of the King of France. Another is, that it was sent to Mr. Provost from Italy, and was called the "Italian Wine Grape."

Others again say the Italian wine grape was another variety, smaller and sweeter than the variety now known as the Delaware. How much truth there is in any of those stories can never be known, but parties who many years afterwards visited its native locality for the express purpose of obtaining additional information as to its early history or origin were unable to obtain anything satisfactory, as Mr. Provost was long since dead, and his surviving relatives knew nothing further of the matter. Many persons were confident from its general characteristics that it was a foreign variety.

Others, from the same premises, were equally certain it was a native; while others, and perhaps with more probability, believed it to be a native hybrid, or chance seedling crossed between some of the many varieties of native and foreign grapes grown by Mr. Provost.

That it is either a hybrid of this character or a pure native seedling I have had but little doubt, and all succeeding experience has tended to confirm the opinion first formed. Of many hundreds, if not thousands of seedlings grown from the Delaware, I have never grown any that seemed to tend toward the foreign class of vines, or that were any nearer the *sinifera* in appearance than the Delaware itself. The usual tendency of all natural seedlings of the Delaware has been to return to the original or wild native type, from which I believe it sprung, and which are scarcely distinguishable in wood, fruit or foliage from the native wild grapes of the American forests, classed by botanists as *vitis Aestivalis*. The fruit is small, black, seedy, sour and uneatable. I have some vines of this character, grown from Delaware seed, still growing in my garden as matters of curiosity. Hybrids or crosses of foreign grapes with the Delaware have also the same general characteristics that crosses with other of our natives with foreign varieties present; while crosses of the Delaware with Concord and others of our native grapes do not resemble the hybrids produced by crossing acknowledged natives with foreign kinds. To my mind these experiments in the way of seedlings and crosses are conclusive as to the native American character of the Delaware grape; and they are the result of nearly 20 years' observation.

Do Bees Injure Grapes?

I am somewhat of a grape grower, but not an apiarist, although I have always had a peculiar fondness for bees, and nothing but modesty keeps me from acknowledging that bees have always shown a peculiar fondness for me. I have known them to fly a quarter of a mile just to enjoy the privilege of lighting on my nose long enough to sting it, and this accomplished, they would buzz away toward home with as great apparent satisfaction as if they had gathered a "fill" of white clover honey.

In the fall of 1872 we had a remarkably good crop of grapes. The extreme drought of the summer months almost completely destroyed the bee pasturage, and the bees swarmed in great numbers in the vineyards, and something punctured the grapes to such an extent that it attracted the attention of our horticultural society, and some of the clodhopping numskulls who are not supposed to know anything of the construction of a bee's proboscis, actually had the audacity to lay all this mischief to the busy little bee; but a few of the wise ones explained that the bee was not provided with either jaws or teeth, and could no more bite a hole through the skin of a grape, than a cow could suck honey from a white clover blossom without marring its beauty.

But as bees were still very numerous, and grapes were yet being destroyed in great quantities, I determined to spend a little time, at least, in satisfying myself in regard to the subject. I found many grapes with small round holes through the skin, which I concluded had been made by the bees, and many were one-half or more destroyed, with a host of bees working diligently to complete the ruin. I also fond bees with their mouths pressed against the skin of the grape, while they were turning around and round, using their mouth as a drill. Some of these I drove away from their work, and in some cases found holes nearly or quite through, and others in different stages of progression. Some had only gone so far as to remove the bloom from the surface; but I learned enough to satisfy me that bees can and do in times of short hay pasturage, puncture the skin of any of our common grapes.

Directly after the first heavy frosts of last fall, a grape-grower living near the Illinois river, shipped quite a quantity of grapes to the Jacksonville market. He informed his commission merchant here, that in a few days after the frosts destroyed the bee pasturage, the bees had ruined 1,500 pounds of his grapes, and in order to save any he was obliged to gather immediately. Certainly, any man of enough intelligence to grow as fine grapes as this man sent to our market, would not make such damaging charges against the bees if he had no foundation for so doing.—*Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

Health of Farmers.

The Massachusetts Board of Health is out with its fourth annual report, in which is to be found an interesting paper on the longevity of the farmer's life. It says that evidence collected from country physicians throughout the State for the last 28 years, shows that the average length of the life of a farmer in that State is 65½ years. This is much longer than that of any other class of citizens. The class most nearly approaching farmers, viz., out door mechanics, live only 52½ years, on an average.

The almost unanimous belief of those physicians and the compiler of the paper is, that farmers might live much longer than they do by exercising more care in choosing, cooking and eating their food, in avoiding overwork and exposure to change of weather, and the use of foul drinking water. Their food consists too much of pork, pies, and saleratus bread and cakes. The cookery is bad, and meals are eaten too quickly for good digestion when work nutries. More vegetables and fruit should be eaten, and more rest taken. More cleanliness as regards out-houses, sinks, and backyards, should be observed, and more care taken to avoid leaving cess-pools, sinks, etc., near a well than 30 feet at least.

Undoubtedly these remarks are true, and they are, perhaps, in a greater degree more applicable to Western than those of the Eastern states. We regret that we have no statistics of this kind regarding the farmers of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and the other States hereabouts. It is to be apprehended, however, that the average falls far below that of Massachusetts, but leaving out the malarial fevers that prevail in some localities, we see no reason why life on the broad prairies should not be as long as on the hills of New England.

How to Protect Fruit From Birds.

A correspondent of the London *Field* says that his method has proven entirely efficacious. "And what, you will think, is my talisman? Simply a ball of gray or white brown linen thread. I take a ball of this in my hand, fasten the end of it to one of the twigs of the gooseberry or currant bush, and then cross the thread backwards from twig to twig, in perhaps a dozen different directions, fasten off, and the thing is done; and it will last two years—the thread on the tree, I mean. It is not necessary that the thread should be white or coarse; it ought rather to be fine and dark—a thing to feit, not seen. I have watched the birds after performing the operation; they come boldly to settle on the trees, and they strike against these, to them, invisible snares, for such, no doubt, they seem to be; they fly off in a terrible hurry, and settle on the walls and trees around about, longing and getting hungry, till they disappear, and you will see them no more.

"As regards peas and other seeds which I always sow in drills, I simply stretch a thread, sometimes two, along each drill at about two inches from the ground, supporting it at the height by little forked sticks. If you put it much higher than this, the birds do not seem to care for it—it does not touch them; this is the grand secret, something they do not well see, nor know what it means. I have seen people put a thick white string with feathers tied to it, and perhaps two feet from the ground. The birds soon understand these, and care little for them; in short, I know to my cost it sometimes acts as a lure, as a notice to the birds that there is something to be had worth looking after. I will answer for it, any one adopting the plan I recommend will never have cause to complain of the birds, however numerous they may be."

How to Secure Bees from Trees.

Having saved many a swarm from trees without the loss of one, I would say leave your bees in the tree until the bees get well at work in the spring. Then take a movable comb hive, start soon enough to get through before the middle of the afternoon, on a pleasant day, and cut the tree. If the bees are in the body of the tree, and it breaks up, save all good comb; cut them in square pieces to fit in frames close; tie them in with twine wrapped around frames and combs; put the pieces all right side up; save all good worker combs. When the combs are in the hive, with honey enough to feed the bees while they can work for themselves, place the hive over the bees, where they cluster, or if they should collect on a tree, proceed same as to hive a natural swarm. The bees will soon all go into the hive. If they are near home, leave them over night. They will all be in by dark. If they are far from home, they will be mostly in by the time the hive can be got ready to move. There will not be much loss by bees absent from the tree after honey, as they are rarely gone over thirty to sixty minutes.

If bees are in the limb of a tree, as it is often is the case, the limb can be sawed off, and lowered carefully down to the ground with ropes, and moved without damage to the swarm. In this case it is best to take a time when the bees are all in the hive, either in winter or in summer. Place them in same position as they were attached to the tree and transfer at leasure. They will go to work as well as ever.—*Cor, National Bee Journal.*

A $30,000 LAW SUIT.

A Wealthy Sea Captain After His Engagement Money.

[From the Zanesville Times.]

Many years ago, say 40, a child was born in this county of respectable parentage. The infant grew up to be a lady of great beauty and charming manners. She lived in this county but a few years when she removed to Mexico.

Alternating between Mexico and Baltimore, she finally won the heart and hand of a Baltimore meat merchant. They were married and for a number of years lived happily together.

During the time that their marital relations continued, they secured the patronage of a wealthy sea captain named Demming, and for a long time supplied his vessels with meat, and possibly other provisions.

The husband finally took sick and died, and a possible warm feeling having grown up between the old sea captain and the wife of the butcher during the time he was getting his supplies at the establishment, after the husband's death it "grew by what it fed on," and finally culminated, as he says, in a proposal of marriage.

The young widow, as it appears from the subsequent action of the captain, accepted a proposal of marriage. Feeling that the woman was acting in good faith, the captain made to her large advances—say $30,000, as he now maintains, with the hope of some day liquidating the entire claim by seizing upon the object of his benefaction, and claiming her as his own.

Subsequently, however, the lady came in contact with a much younger and handsomer man, and in her view, doubtless, possessed of greater charms, and married him, leaving the captain without either security or money.

Some years having elapsed, and the captain feeling that he had been egregiously wronged, brought suit in the Baltimore court against his intended for the sum loaned, basing his right to recover upon the fact that she had violated her marriage vow, and therefore should refund the money.

For three days depositions have been taken before notaries in this city, both parties being represented by Baltimore lawyer—Sharp and Brown.

The defendant is now a resident of this county, and for a number of years has been living with her husband in affluence and ease.

What will be the result of the suit we cannot of course tell, but our sympathies are not by any means with the wealthy sea captain.

Home interests always.

To Keep Hams in Summer.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "There are a number of modes given to keep hams through the warm season free from the attacks of insects. Some bag them and whitewash the bags, which is somewhat expensive; some cover them with dry wood ashes and pack them in barrels and cover thoroughly with pine shavings; but we think the best plan of all, and certainly the least expensive with all who have a smoke-house, and every farmer should have a good one, is to keep the hams hang up in the smoke-house, which should be kept perfectly dark at all times. We have eaten hams so kept two years old, and they were among the very best we have tasted. Uniform darkness is a complete protection against the attack of insects.

Said Young America to his papa: "Pa, be you a Britisher?" "Yes, my son, I was born in England." "Well, we whipped you," retorted the youngster.

Correspondence.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We call the attention of persons writing to this department of the BLADE, to the announcement that hereafter we shall exclude from these columns answers to any and all questions bearing only a fictitious signature. The reasons for such a course are too many to set forth here, but are all of weight and importance. This regulation will not apply to letters now on hand, nor to letters written and mailed prior to this date. We repeat that real names will be treated as confidential, and none published in these columns unless in cases of importance; nor will this regulation prevent correspondents from signing any initials or fictitious name they may choose, provided that in all cases the letter is accompanied by the real name of the writer. Questions asked anonymously after this date will not receive attention.

A SUBSCRIBER, Toledo, O.—Do you think any attention should be paid to your inquiries when you neglect to sign your name to them?

M. D. E. (no address).—The letters "mme," are the common abbreviation for "madame." Your second question we can hardly answer at present.

W. D. M., Newark, O.—The "Spenser's Complete Works" advertised in the BLADE book list are the entire poetical works of Edmund Spenser, the great English poet.

SUBSCRIBER, Noblestown, Pa.—We have no faith at all in any such alleged miraculous appearances or phenomena.

CHAS. A. G., Danville, Wis.—We are really no better informed regarding the religious view of the gentlemen named than yourself.

C. S. D., West Selewa, Mich.—We believe none of the pension laws passed by Congress would affect your case, neither does the change in the homestead law affect pensioners.

FRED. E. GLENDALS, Kan.—It is highly probable that the firm you name is a swindle. But if you ever get anything for your money be kind enough to let us know, so that we can be informed of their honesty.

A. G. W., Galena, Ill.—We think we stated before, that "Betsy Robbert, by Josiah Allen's Wife," could be had of W. E. Bliss & Co., Toledo. Price $2.50.

"HAL," Des Moines, Iowa.—If you mean Capt. (afterward Col.,) Charles A. May, we answer that he died in New York city Dec. 24th, 1864.

DAVID HAISLEY, Arba, Randolph Co., Ind., writes: "Can you, or some of the readers of the BLADE, give me the address of Capt. Pierce, formerly captain of Co. C, 5th Indiana Cavalry. Any person sending me his address will confer a great favor by so doing.

ASA S., Eberle, Ills.—The *Puget Sound Courier*, is published by C. B. Bagley & Co., at $3 per year.—The railroad fare you mention will cost you somewhere between $80 and $90. We cannot now suggest any firm to you but will do so shortly.

MISS ADDIE B., Percival, Iowa.—Lucy Larcom is the real name of a lady who was born in Massachusetts in 1826, and who was at one time a factory girl at Lowell. She was until the sale of that publication, one of the editors of *Our Young Folks*. She resides at Beverly Farms, Mass.

ABRAM F. WALTER, Caledonia, Iowa, wishes to learn of the present whereabouts of Dr. Strawbridge, formerly of the 19th Michigan Infantry; also Dr. Bennett, of the same regiment. Any one acquainted with the address of either of these gentlemen will oblige Mr. Walter very much by communicating with him.

ALBERT J. COX, Fountain, Fountain Co., Ind., writes: "I wish to make inquiry through correspondents' column for the address of Dr. Stuart, who was a surgeon in Wolf Street Hospital, Alexandria, Virginia, in 1862-3." Any information regarding this gentleman will be gladly received by Mr. C.

R. BUCK, Charlottville, Michigan, writes:—I should like the advice of some of your readers as to the best time to transplant the black walnut tree. I have invariably had bad luck in my efforts to make it grow.

M., Jefferson, Iowa.—The country is full of elocutionists, but not all of them are reliable. James E. Murdock, of Philadelphia, stands probably at the head of the profession in this country. He has published one excellent work on the training of the voice, and can recommend others.

J. W. P., Portage, Ohio.—We think you can hardly get money for less than ten per cent under favorable circumstances. All Eastern companies loaning money in the West get this rate of interest so far as we are aware, and find plenty of applicants. It is hardly probable that they will let money come West even if loaned in the East, at less than ten per cent.

E. A. G., Muscon, Mich., writes: "To prepare timber for cutting into staves by machinery, should the bolts be steamed with hot dry steam, or wet or saturated steam; what pressure should the steam gauge indicate to produce the best result in ten hours or less; bolts cut last winter?"—Can some of our readers who have had practical knowledge of the process enlighten our correspondent?

POTATO BUG, Egg Harbor, Wis.—If you have asthma go into some clear dry climate like that of Colorado. It doesn't make a great deal of difference what calling you follow, it is the change in climate that you need.—We think the company you name is a swindle.—There are no such things as "love powders," nothing that has any more efficacy than a thousand other quack nostrums.—Noah Webster died at the age of eighty-five.

C. G. W., Oakwood, O.—Your question regarding the fall of a cannon ball through the center of the earth, (presuming that such a thing were possible) was answered at considerable length in a recent issue. According to the law of gravity, the attraction of two bodies is inversely as the squares of the distance. Hence you will see that it is possible to remove your cannon ball so far from the earth that it would not be attracted toward it perceptibly, and that if it were removed a thousand feet from the earth it would be attracted toward it with less force than if it should fall from a point only ten feet distant. But where a body falls toward the earth, the speed is in a regularly increasing ratio, and a body falling a thousand feet would fall much more rapidly the last ten than the first. If you will read the last three numbers of the BLADE you will find plenty of information about the comet.

T. C. N., Smyrna, O.—When a gentleman meets a lady friend he should allow her to indicate whether she desires to shake hands. The only exception to this rule is when the gentleman is greatly the lady's senior.—Shaking hands as a ceremony of greeting is less common now than formerly. In England when you are first introduced to a stranger, you never shake hands with him, but always do so on meeting him subsequently. In America, the reverse of this is generally the case. In the ordinary introductions of parties and receptions, it is not now customary to shake hands, but if the persons who meet have known of each other through common friends, or if the introduction is brought about by request of either party, or is anything beyond a casual or formal meeting, always shake hands.

B. P. F., Fort Wayne, Ind.—A bushel of wheat in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Massachusetts, Kentucky, New Jersey, Vermont, Missouri, and Canada, is sixty pounds. In Connecticut it is fifty-six pounds, five is fifty-six pounds to the bushel in all the States named but Illinois, where it is fifty four. Corn is fifty-six pounds to the bushel in all the states named but New York, where it is fifty-eight, and Missouri, where it is fifty-two. Barley is forty-eight pounds to the bushel in New York, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, Kentucky, New Jersey and Canada. In Pennsylvania it is forty-seven, in Illinois forty-four; in Massachusetts forty-six; and in Vermont forty-six.

BAILEY, Chambersburg, Pa.—In regard to the quality of seeds, it is stated on good authority that cucumbers, squash and melons are good for ten years, but for some reasons might not be, as drying by the fire or getting damp. He says onion seed is worthless after the second year, but has known it to vegetate when eight years old, being perfectly dry and corked up in a bottle. And he had cucumber seed eighteen years old that vegetated freely. It was tied up in a bag and kept in a tight bin in a garret. Flower seed, like vegetable, vary in the length of time they may be relied upon as good. Balsams, six or eight years; larkspur, pink and aster, only two years; hollyhock, five years; gillyflowers about the same length of time, and it is said the older the better, if it will vegetate, as it will produce more double flowers.

N. W. P., Gambier, O., sends the following recipes for blackberry wine, in response to a recent inquiry in the correspondents' column: For 4 qts. berries add 1 qt. boiling water; press out the juice and add 2 or 2½ lbs (C) coffee sugar; keep cask full so as to work over. As soon as fermentation ceases bung up close and let it stand until spring; then rack off and let it stand till autumn; then rack off again or bottle. Another. To 4 qts. of berries add 2 qts. boiling water; squeeze out juice and add 2 lbs (C) coffee sugar; keep cask full till after fermentation is over; then bung up tight till late in the fall; then rack off or bottle. Either recipe will do; I have tried both.

H. P. M., Gallipolis, O.—Your best plan to obtain a council of Sovereigns of Industry is to address a letter to H. G. Pratt, Esq., editor Corry *Republican*, Corry, Pa. Mr. Pratt is a special deputy for the States of Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, and we presume he can give you all the information you may desire.

P. GARDNER, M. D., Pine Grove, O., writes to the BLADE as follows: "The weekly issue of your paper of the 9th inst., contains a notice of frequent mention of cases of poisoning from eating cheese. During the first week of the present month no less than four well marked cases of poisoning from eating cheese fell under my professional care, and two other cases of the same kind occurred in the immediate vicinity of Porter, in Gallia Co., O. Three children in one family, aged 5, 3 and 1 years, ate cheese for dinner and became very sick within an hour, all within a few minutes of each other. The patients complained of most distressing pain in the stomach and bowels, attended with vomiting, great prostration of strength and pallor of the countenance, which continued for several hours after the administration of a direct emetic and neutral mixture. Case No. 4 had the same train of symptoms, received the same treatment, and all recovered. Query: What is the poison in the cheese? This is not easily answered, but our conjectures are that it is a something contained in the coloring matter, added to impart the rich yellow color so gratifying to the eye. Annotta has for many years been used for this purpose, but is inferior to chrome yellow, which is the neutral chromate of lead, and consequently a poison, and this is perhaps a solution of the query."

W. H. B., Bloomington, Ill.—The following are the principal features of the new bankrupt law passed at the last session of Congress. First—No proceedings can be taken in involuntary or compulsory bankruptcy excepting by the action of one-fourth in number of creditors and one-third in value of claims against the debtor. Second—The provision of the present law requiring that the assets of an involuntary bankrupt shall be equal to fifty per cent. of the indebtedness (proved or provable) is repealed, without limitation. Third—In involuntary bankruptcy the bankrupt may be discharged on payment of thirty per cent. upon his liability, provided that one-enrth of his creditors in number, and they representing one-third of the amount of proved or provable indebtedness, agree to his discharge. Fourth—A composition may be effected without regard to proceedings in bankruptcy, by a vote of a majority in number of creditors as may be present or represented by proxy; said resolution to be certified to court, to be signed by a certain number (five-eighths) of the creditors, representing a certain proportion (three-fourths are believed to be the proportion) of the indebtedness, which if had such composition may be enforced upon the non-agreeing creditors. Fifth—The two periods of four months and six months, prescribed as the limits of certain reclaiming and voiding processes, are reduced to sixty days and four months respectively, but this is not to take effect for two months after the passage of the act. Sixth—The expenses of all officers, agents, etc., to be reduced to one-half the present rates; the old rules to remain in force until the Supreme Court shall arrange the new tariff of charges. In estimating the number of creditors in certain cases no debt under $50 is counted in the number, though it may be computed in value.

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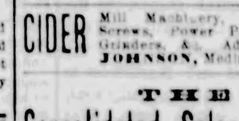

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TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1874.

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WHEREAS, with the September number the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL will begin a new volume, and with the improvements it has recently undergone and those now in contemplation, it promises to be the MOST VALUABLE as well as the CHEAPEST agricultural monthly published,

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THE GRASSHOPPER MIGRATION

Now that these destructive pests have consumed all vegetation in the countries bounding the Des Moines and its vicinity, they are migrating from southeast to northwest, and as they are but half grown, the damage which they have yet the power of doing is immense. The *St. Paul Press* of July 9th, says, that contrary to expectations, they have not pursued a continuous flight northwestward or even northward, but large bodies of them have returned southward, and fears are entertained that, finding the country desolate on their northward track, they are retracing their progress in this direction in search of new supplies. Their winged columns are spreading out towards the East in the direction of the Blue Earth Country. If they do not continue their flight, and after stripping the thinly settled country west of Mankato, they rest upon the rich, populous and fertile agricultural counties this side of the Blue Earth and Minnesota Rivers, the destruction from their depredations will far exceed any that has yet taken place, since hitherto they have infested the newly settled regions, where the area under cultivation is comparatively small. It is earnestly hoped that this new danger may be averted by the continuance of their flight, since so vast are their numbers that if they all alight they may in a single week destroy the entire growing grain crop of Minnesota, which is estimated at 30,000,000 bushels.

Some idea of the magnitude of these swarms of grasshoppers may be conceived from the fact that in Wotonwan county the numbers clinging to stacks of wheat, oats, rye or barley, were as great as the kernels upon them, while it was estimated that 100 bushels of grasshoppers to the acre was no exaggeration. The law or influence which guides the migration of these voracious pests is yet a mystery, and as no successful remedy against their depredations has been discovered, the only hope is that by the continuance of their migrations the threatened calamity will be averted, of which the signs were very encouraging according to the last reports from Breckenridge, where the grasshopper army was still in motion.

☞ "I AM A DEMOCRAT," writes SILAS HARKNESS, of Randolph, N. Y., but I subscribe for your paper because of your liberal views upon the money question, believing that you are working for the interest of the majority of the people.' We want to tell Mr. HARKNESS that he never said a truer thing in his life. The BLADE is working for the interests of the people, and against monopolies, rings, and corruption, under whatever guise they may appear.

☞ While the statements of BEECHER and Mrs. TILTON may be able to explain much that now appears dark and disastrous to them, the effect of this scandal must be to materially impair Mr. BEECHER's usefulness as a minister.

THE WEEK.

The President and the major portion of his Cabinet being off at present at various summer resorts, Washington is unusually quiet, and little is transpiring of public interest. An exception from the list of pleasure-seekers should be made of Secretary BRISTOW, who is busily occupied in re-arranging and reorganizing his department. He has already inaugurated several reforms, and his friends are speaking of him as a most promising candidate for the next Presidential campaign.—HENRY SHERWOOD, Postmaster of the U. S. House of Representatives, has published a card in regard to the statement that Representative GARFIELD's private Secretary has been held upon the rolls of the Postoffice, denying altogether the truth of the charge.—A large number of National Banks throughout the West have made application for an increase of circulation, and the Comptroller of Currency has informed them that they must comply with the conditions incident to such application prior to Oct. 1st.—The new five per cent. loan which has been put upon the market has been very favorably received by the capitalists of the country, and it is thought that no difficulty will be found in placing the whole of it. Thus far the bids received amount to $79,000,000.—The Court of Commissioners appointed to adjust the Alabama claims met in Washington last week, and after organizing and adopting rules, adjourned till October 1st.—It is stated that JOHN JAY, U. S. Minister to Austria, will shortly resign at the request of his family.

Jesse R. Pomeroy, the boy murderer of Boston, has made a confession, in which he acknowledges the murder of KATY CURRAN, a little girl thirteen years of age, whose remains were found in a cellar. It is thought that the mind of the boy received an abnormal tendency to slaughter from his mother during gestation, and that he is partially insane.—A grand veteran reunion was held at Paterson, N. J., on the 22d inst., at which President GRANT was present.—The prolonged strike of the glass blowers of Pittsburg which has been in operation about a year, has at last ended, the men going to work again at a reduction of twenty per cent. on former prices. The miners at several of the Lake Superior mines in the vicinity of Marquette, Mich., have been on a strike since the 20th inst. The strike includes some 2,000 men, principally Swedes and Norwegians, and while the strikers are thus far quiet and orderly, they will not allow any other workmen to remain in the mines.

The Committee of Creditors of JAY COOKE & Co., have authorized the Register to make a partial dividend of the funds in his hands, amounting to five per cent. This he has not felt authorized to do, and he is waiting instructions from the Court.—Reports from California and several other wheat growing States of the West, speak of the yield of wheat from the late harvest in the most favorable terms. In the former State the average yield is much greater than last year. In Nebraska on the other hand the most doleful reports reach us of the ravages of the grasshoppers which have already destroyed a million and a half bushels of grain and are counted good for another half million.—In Chicago serious trouble has arisen respecting the fire limits, and the protection and aid to be afforded to insurance companies. Telegraphic advices of the 25th inst., state that several foreign companies have withdrawn and others have raised their rates fifty per cent.

The city of Pittsburgh, Pa., was visited on Sunday night by a terrific rainstorm, which swept through the lower parts of the city, working a fearful damage to life and property. Reports thus far are fragmentary and incomplete, but it seems certain that the loss of life will be over 200 persons, while the destruction of property is proportionately great. At Cincinnati, Columbus, O., Louisville and St. Louis a severe storm was experienced, but without loss of life.

We devote in this issue a large portion of our space to the statements of the principal parties in the lamentable BEECHER-TILTON scandal. It is too soon to give any definite opinion regarding the innocence or guilt of the parties involved, and we leave these statements to speak for themselves.—Our news summary contains the usual variety of foreign intelligence.

THE PROBLEM OF CO-OPERATION.

With the forthcoming September number, LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY will begin the publication of a series of articles on "The Problem of Co-operation." These papers are written by a practical man from a practical standpoint, and will constitute a fair and impartial consideration of the merits and demerits of the system of co-operation as at present advocated and practiced in this country. Having been prepared expressly for the NATIONAL MONTHLY, they will appear only in its columns, and will contribute still greater variety to its usual collection of stories, poems, sketches and historical articles. LOCKE'S MONTHLY is sent to subscribers at $1,00 per year, single copies ten cents. Address LOCKE & JONES, publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ The Chairman of the Indiana State Democratic Central Committee has issued an address in which he virtually admits that the prospects of his party in that State are rather dark. The Chicago *Tribune* has been making figures to show that the Democrats can easily secure a majority of the Congressmen, but this address says it will be necessary to have 10,000 majority in the State to obtain such a result. It admits that the Republicans are well organized and prepared for a warm fight. From the general tone of the address, it is evident that the Democracy of Indiana are fighting a hopeless battle.

☞ THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL for August, the last number of the fourth volume, has just been issued, and is unusually interesting. Read the offer to new subscribers elsewhere, by which the JOURNAL will be sent *fifteen months for seventy-five cents.*

SENATORIAL WISDOM.

Our Washington correspondent, in the letter published on Saturday, after referring to the successful trip of the *Benson* from Toledo to Europe, calls attention to the statement of the Senate Transportation Committee, in their report, that direct shipments to Europe from Lake ports cannot be successfully carried on, in consequence of the length of time required to make the trip. To men of ordinary common sense, and a little knowledge of the laws governing transportation, this will be new doctrine. It has generally been supposed, by the carriers of freight, that greater profits arise from long trips, even at reduced rates, than result from short trips at full prices.

By shipping grain direct from Toledo to Liverpool, the distance is about eight hundred miles less than if shipped by New York. By the direct route, of course there is no transfer of cargo between the points of shipment and destination. By the New York route there are two transfers. If shipped to New York by the Erie Canal, the cargo of grain taken on board at Toledo must be transferred to an elevator at Buffalo; then it must be taken from the elevator and placed in canal boats. At New York City a similar transfer to and from elevators must take place before it can be started on its voyage across the ocean. Now, for a Senate Committee to claim that it is cheaper and more profitable to all concerned to carry grain eight hundred miles out of the way, load and unload it four times, than it is to carry said grain on an air-line and load and unload it but twice, displays a most remarkable want of information respecting the subject especially entrusted to them, and one, too, in which there is at present such great interest felt by the people. On the theory presented by them, Railroads could carry freights short distances at lower rates per mile than for long distances. Way freight tariffs would be less than through tariffs.

This proposition of the Senate Committee is really too absurd for serious consideration. Very little reflection must convince every one that it costs something to handle grain twice and carry it eight hundred miles, both in money and time, and the man who raises the grain is the one who pays for this extra handling and carrying. In shipping grain to Europe, it can take water at Toledo and go directly through, on an almost air-line, without change of bulk. In shipping by New York, the distance is increased eight hundred miles, and the cargo must be twice unloaded and loaded on the route. Who pays for this extra distance and handling? Without a competing line via. the St. Lawrence River, it must come out of the farmer. Shippers make sufficient margin between the prices at the points of purchase and sale to cover intermediate expenses and reasonable profits. This can only be effected by a reduction of the price at the shipping point, and that is where the farmer sells his grain.

The proposition of the Committee, as we have stated, is too absurd for serious consideration, but it serves to illustrate the importance of securing an increase of practical talent in Congress. Under the direction of such a committee, the Government is liable to become involved in the expenditure of immense sums of money upon schemes which can afford little or no benefit to the country. They projected and recommended Ship Canals at the South for carrying the produce of the North to market! With a natural water course, and an air line between producer and consumer, this Committee would build Ship Canals under mountains, through tropical climes, to the ocean, probably two thousand miles out of the way, and endeavor to force the farmers of the West and Northwest to ship their grain by this long, dangerous, (from heat,) and expensive route. Was there ever anything more supremely nonsensical? And yet what better can be expected of men who claim that frequent re-shipments tend to reduce the cost of transportation! Congress is full of such luminous legislators, and it is time for the people to look about and see if they cannot find men of good practical sense to represent them and care for their interests.

☞ In the articles of separation between TILTON and Mrs. TILTON which have been drawn up, he makes over the house in which they have lived unconditionally to Mrs. TILTON, with the furniture, ornaments, musical instruments, and library, "for the purpose," as expressed in the instrument of separation, "of retaining around the children, who remain with the mother, the familiar articles to which they have been accustomed."

☞ The citizens of the District of Columbia have formed an organization under the name of "Tax payers Association," and appointed a committee of seventy, to guard their interests and to prosecute in their criminal and civil courts such officers of the late District government as have acted illegally in the collection and expenditure of money, and other acts performed by them without regard to the existing laws of the District.

☞ BENJ. WHITE, Kirksville, Mo., writes: "I have not seen $3.00 in as many months, but the first money I *have* seen I send for our favorite paper. It is tough trying to do without the BLADE in our family."

☞ About the best evidence that the proposed Reciprocity Treaty is right, may be found in the fact that the men who hope to make money out of existing trade regulations, on the American and Canadian sides, are alike bitterly opposed to it.

☞ A "Cotton Exchange" has been formed in Norfolk, Va., upon the same plan, and with the same rules and by-laws, as those which govern a similar Association in Augusta, Georgia.

☞ The small-pox is prevailing to an alarming extent in Kioto, Japan, 1,200 persons having died from it within the past four months, and at last accounts it was not yet abating.

NEW BOOKS.

"The Story of a Summer," is the rather inofensive name which Miss Cecilia Cleveland has given to a record of the warm months spent by her last year at Chappaqua. The writer, it appears by the dedication of the little volume, is a cousin of the Misses Greeley, and has taken this opportunity to tell the world a great many things which are of interest, concerning the daughters of their father, and to note a number of incidents which might as well have been left un-noted. The latter we may add can hardly decrease the attractiveness of the volume for the general public. The form in which the "Story of a Summer" is given, is that of a diary, and the style is easy and gossiping. The more valuable part of the work, we confess, appears to be that which refers to Mr. Greeley's early life, and which is given on the authority of his sister, the mother of our author. (G. W. Carleton & Co., New York;

"Brockley Moor" is a novel. It is also an English novel, that is to say if the location of the scene in an English castle and the introduction of English titles can furnish the necessary requisites. The author, also the hero, chooses to veil her name behind the mystic initials "J. W. L.," and when we take into account the gloomy and discouraging circumstances against which she contends, it seems to be for the best. For J. W. L. starts out in the book presented to us without a mother, and with serious doubts as to the identity of her father, whom she has never seen. She is smuggled in the most approved style from her aunt, her nearest known relative, escaping from that to enjoy a delightful misery as governess, and after a series of tribulations she turns out to be the daughter of an Earl. The plot is not new, and the dialogue is quite stilted, even for English nobility. (D. Appleton & Co., New York;

"The Log of Commodore Rollingpin" is a collection of humorous articles in prose and verse, from the pen of John H. Carter, who will be remembered by some of our readers as the author of of "Rollingpin's Comic Almanac," not unknown to fame. Mr. Carter's prose is better than than his poetry, and that portion of the book contains some very good hits, an occasional vein of sarcasm, serving to give his sketches a relish. (G. W. Carlton & Co., New York;

In a very neat style of flexible binding, we have a "Handbook for Travelers in Northern Germany," edited by F. Baedeker. This convenient little work, which has now passed into a fifth edition, is prepared almost entirely from personal experiences of its editor, who assures his readers that the country described has been repeatedly explored by him with a view to the latest possible information. The maps and plans with which the book is abundantly supplied seem to be carefully executed, and are presented in such a manner as will be of essential service to the traveler, and will enable him at any time to ascertain his bearings and select the best routes. In regard to hotels throughout Germany, the editor follows the excellent plan of giving not only the first-class establishments, (with high prices,) but also enumerating in each city those of more modest pretensions, where accommodations nearly as good can be obtained for less money. Altogether, Mr. Baedeker's "Northern Germany" would seem to be a very complete and reliable volume, in short a most valuable accessory to the tourist. (J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston;

The genial Dio Lewis, who is something of an optimist as regards the human race, is out in a new role, this time as the "Guide, Philosopher and Friend" of the ladies. In this capacity he has just given us a new book under the the title of "Five Minute Chats with Young Women," including in a sort of parenthetical way, "certain other parties," whom he does not designate by name. The Doctor's new book is very much like "Our Girls," a sensible, lively book, full of valuable hints and suggestions on the all important subject of health, and treating in a supplemental way many other questions that bear more or less directly on the welfare of the human race. The Doctor believes that the people in this country are becoming larger, healthier and longer lived, and with this important plank in his sanitary creed, his writing always has a cheerful and enlivening tendency. And although the Doctor is a little extreme in some of his views, his book contains much that is valuable, and deserves a general circulation. (Harper & Bros., New York;

For some time it has been authoritatively announced that the Hon. R. B. Warden, formerly Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, was the duly authenticated biographer of the late Chief Justice Chase, and that he was busily engaged upon a work which should present in the most complete and comprehensive form a vast quantity of material that was not otherwise accessible. For it was generally understood that Judge Warden enjoyed the confidence of Judge Chase, and was selected by him as being qualified, by long and intimate acquaintance, for the inevitable task of preparing and account of his life work. To this end Chief Justice Chase placed in the custody of Judge Warden all his diaries, letters, and private papers, designing thus to provide every facility to his biographer for the production of an authoritative and full account of his life and public services. The results of Judge Warden's labor we have before us in a bulky volume of some 840 pages, which takes up the story of the great jurist's life, with his early emigration to Ohio, following it down through the eventful scenes which crowded his later life at Washington. The great bulk of the book consists of Mr. Chase's own writings, comprising selections from his diaries and public and private correspondence. While much of this matter is trivial and insignificant, nearly all that pertains to the early years of the rebellion, to the scenes transpiring in Lincoln's Cabinet, to the impeachment of Johnson, will be read and remembered as matters of no slight or passing interest. This portion of the book abounds likewise with personal reminiscences and opinions regarding such men as Lincoln, Seward, Stanton, Sumner, General McClellan, Sherman, and many other prominent officers of the late civil war. Of his disagreement with the surviving members of the family of Chief Justice Chase touching his right to exercise the functions of a biographer, Mr. Warden makes no secret. But this is a point which can have no effect on the merits of the work *per se*, and the candid examiner will take Judge Warden's volume, for what it is worth, entirely independent of any such consideration. We cannot, however, in closing this brief mention of Judge Warden's book, extend unqualified commendation either to the wisdom or discretion which he has exercised in preparing its pages. It is for his labors as an editor, rather than his role as an author, that Judge Warden deserves the greater credit, and if he has at times erred seriously in the manner of treating his subject, we must at least receive with credence his claim of honorable intention and conscientious effort. (Wilstach, Baldwin & Co., Cincinnati;

☞ THIS IS WHAT LESLIE E. OSBORNE, Millerstown, Pa., has to say of the BLADE: "I regard the BLADE as the very best of Weekly Journals. It gives the most good, solid reading for the money that can be procured. I particularly admire its fearless editorials, and as regards the currency question, it is eminently sound, as the masses of the people will attest. Consider me a life member of your club."

☞ England is making great efforts to get control of the Suez Ship Canal, in order to enable her to contend with Russia for the trade of the Orient. To these efforts, however, the French Government is not disposed to yield, claiming through M. LESSEPS that but little English capital was employed in the construction of the canal, and that nearly all the loans have been contracted in France, who, consequently, is not inclined to yield the British Cabinet control of this great artery of international commerce.

☞ Dangerous counterfeit five-dollar notes having appeared on the Traders' National Bank of Chicago, the Treasury Department offers a premium of one-half per cent. on genuine five-dollar notes of that bank returned for destruction. It is hoped that by this means all the genuine notes may be taken up, which will render the counterfeits less dangerous.

☞ The present Government of Mexico is manifesting more stability than its predecessors, and greater progress is being made in the development of her rich natural resources in consequence. A line of steamers is about to be established to New York, which promises to give a fine stimulus to commerce between Mexico and the United States.

☞ BALFE's new opera, "Il Talismano," has been produced at Her Majesty's Opera, at Drury Lane, London, and although critics have been sparing of their praises regarding it, it has attained great popularity.

☞ There is every indication that the Government of Venezuela will imitate that of Italy, Switzerland, Germany and Brazil, and terminate its relations with the Vatican and its owner.

☞ Forty-seven formal and twenty seven informal applications have been made from Western and Southern States for portions of the currency to be redistributed.

☞ A boy by the name of HAYS, in Pennsylvania, fourteen years old, is six feet high and weighs four hundred pounds, and yet he is not much of a boy after all.

☞ "Where the carcass is," &c. VIC WOODHULL has gone to New York in great haste. She would doubtless like to be a witness before the Plymouth Church Committee.

☞ The Democracy and the People's Party of Indiana, are not getting along in the most amiable manner. Exhibitions of "unpleasantness" are becoming quite common.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTERS.

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1874.

The old Board of Indian Commissioners became disgusted on account of their inability to run the Indian Department independent of the Secretary of the Interior; but their resignation did not stop the wheels of the government, and the President has called into that service a new Board, as follows: Gen. Clinton B. Fish, of Missouri, Gen. H. H. Sebley, of Minnesota, B. R. Roberts, of Maryland, Theron R Butler, of New York, Frank H. Smith, of this District, John B. Lang, of Maine, and N. J. Turney, of Ohio. Gen. Fish is the President and Frank H. Smith the Secretary. It appears to be a good Board, and, so far as one can judge from the character of the men, not very likely to split on the same rock which destroyed the old commission.

Another effort is being made to complete the Washington monument so as to have it ready for the Centennial celebration. The plan is to ask for subscriptions, no part of which is to be paid till the whole sum for the completion of the monument is subscribed. Then one half is to be called in and work on the monament resumed. The remainder is to be paid in two equal installments at the end of six and twelve months. Subscriptions on this plan are now being received and promise well.

Vice President Wilson was here on Saturday, and spoke hopefully of his complete recovery from his late attack, which has so nearly disabled him from duty. He has no thought of resigning, and confidently expects to take his place as the presiding officer of the Senate at the next session. He had a long consultation with the new Secretary of the Treasury.

Secretary Bristow, thus far, contrasts well with his predecessor. It can hardly be known as yet what will be his policy as the financial arm of the Administration, but he has already shown his ability as a careful administrator and a vigorous executor. The Treasury under his management will be kept in good working order, and the harpies will not find it easy to clutch the public treasure. He is a man that has a mind of his own.

The Postoffice Department is now under the charge of Postmaster General (*ad interim*) Marshall, and James H. Marr has been appointed First Assistant Postmaster General. There is no word, as yet, from Gov. Jewell as to the time that he may be expected home to take his position as Postmaster General. Meantime the business of the Department seems to be prospering. During the fiscal year just closed (July 1st) the stamped envelopes issued amounted to 139,000,000 as against 117,000,000 the previous year, while the registered letters of the current year, are expected to reach the enormous amount of six millions.—The price, it will be remembered, was reduced on the 1st of January, from 15c to 8c, while increased attention has been given to this portion of the postal service. The registered letters of the last year were 2,202,000, and about half of that number were issued during the last quarter of the year.

The comet has gone into its hole and pulled its tail in after it. This spoils the little speculation of Mark Twain who was getting up a company to charter it for the purpose of making a grand aerial voyage. He proposed to take along Gov. Shepard and some other gentlemen of like tendencies, in order to give them the opportunity of improving their skill in "pools" by an actual inspection of the *rings* of Saturn.

The greatest attraction about Washington, just now, is the Park at the Soldiers' Home, a little north of the boundary. It has been our favorite drive ever since the war; but, still more so since the Harewood estate has been added to it. This beautiful property was for many years the pet farm of Mr. Corcoran, who beautified it with evergreens, and groves of shade trees, and rustic bridges, and lovely walks, all of which have now come into the possession of the Soldiers' Home and been opened to the public, with splendid roads winding among the clumps of trees and wooded recesses. It is a very beautiful spot, and, with the old park, must embrace some four or five hundred acres. During the war this was Mr. Lincoln's retreat in summer. There are on the property four five handsome cotteges, surrounded with gardens and flowers, one of which he occupied.

There are some people who, after hearing of the President's visit to the Round Lake Camp Meeting, suggest that he must be getting *serious*, while others contend that he was thinking *seriously* about his *third term*. His visit was, at any rate, an *event* in the history of Methodist camp meetings, and should be wrought into Eggleston's next edition of his "Circuit Rider."

Gov. Dennison is President of the Board of Governors who are now ruling the District with imperial sway; but who, thus far, have used their power with the single purpose of bringing back health and recovery to the overstrained constitution of the District. The Commission found the affairs of the District in a very perplexed condition, but the measures which they have taken are wise and prudent, and the means placed at their disposal by Congress, together with the tax receipts, will go far towards bringing us back to soundness, and thus assuring our future prosperity. BUCKEYE.

WASHINGTON, July 23, 1874.

The experiment of the *Benson*, referred to with so much interest by the BLADE, if it should prove to be a successful venture, will ensure the enlargement of the several canals which now limit the capacity of vessels to 500 tons. The Welland Canal is being enlarged so as to double its capacity, and if the St. Lawrence canals should follow suit vessels carrying 1,000 tons, or 40,000 bushels of wheat, could start from Toledo, and not break bulk till they arrived at Liverpool.

I notice that the Senate Transportation Committee report speaks doubtfully of the success of all efforts at direct shipment, on the ground that the round trip takes too much time to be profitable. But if the experiment of the *Benson* should prove this to be fallacious, then there would be an overwhelming reason for the enlargement of the St. Lawrence canals, and the direct trade would swell to an importance which Toledo would be sure to feel. The details of this venture will therefore be looked for with the greatest interest.

A letter from a friend in Alabama says: "Gen. Sherman is the talk for President this way." The writer was in the Greeley movement, and hence the "wish may be father to the thought." But the General has quite a following among Republicans, and the removal of his headquarters to St. Louis is believed by many to have a connection with his training for the Presidency. He is, however, a very frank, "up and down" man, and he has uniformly declared his purpose to give the Presidential office a "wide berth."

I don't see that the BLADE takes much stock in the effort to draw Chief Justice Waite into the Presidential race; which is not remarkable when it is remembered how many good and able men have been lured to their destruction by a near view of the White House.

Tilton's statement was published in our papers yesterday and produced such a shock as has been rarely felt, even in Washington. This morning the statement of Mr. Beecher puts a different face on the affair, and hopes are entertained that he may clear himself from the damning charges.

The Union Republican Congressional Committee have issued a good address, which is, however, too long to be generally read. Its picture of the Democratic party before the war, and during the war, and since the war, is not very attractive, and the conclusion arrived at that it would be better to return Republicans to the next Congress rather than Democrats, will, it is to be hoped, meet with a hearty response from the great body of the people. It was not to be expected that the address would tell us how to check corruption in high places. But the Republican party has certainly not spared its own friends; and if its exposures shall have the effect to turn back the tide of evil, no party would deserve so much at the hands of the people.

The Receiver of the First National Bank, of which Henry D. Cook was President, is about ready to declare a further dividend of 20 per cent. which will make 70 per cent. in all. He states that there will be a further dividend, but probably not sufficient to make up the 100 per cent. Meanwhile, the affairs of the Bank of Jay Cook & Co., remain unsettled, and the dividend foreshadowed will, if it ever comes, not amount to 20 per cent in cash. It was a wretched failure, and the Philadelphia Bank and all its branches were based on a very thin bubble.

The son of Henry D. Cook, in connection with another party, has opened a bank on H. street, and people are mean enough to suspect that funds which ought to go to pay the debts of the late firm, have found their way to this Junior Bank.

A difference is reported between Gen. Spinner (Treasurer) and Mr. Bristow, the new Secretary of the Treasury, about certain appointments in the office of the former. Gen. Spinner has usually managed to have his own way about things in his office, but the Secretary of the Treasury is his legal superior and has the right of direction. An appeal has been made to the President, and probably the matter will be compromised. The new Secretary is conscious of his rights and not disposed to yield them.

The widow of ex-Congressman Melish has been appointed to a place in the Treasury at a salary of $900. It will be remembered that Mr. Melish, during the late session of Congress, became deranged, and was sent to the lunatic asylum, where he died. He left his family poor.

In order to head off fleet-footed criminals seeking refuge in the country, the telegraph wires from this city are being extended to points two or three miles beyond the city boundary. Lightning is supposed to travel faster than the fleetest rogue.

The Secretary of the Treasury has been invited to Long Branch by the President, but he is detained by the opening of the bids for the new loan which begins today. It is expected that there will be a large number of bidders.

Our grand jury adjourned yesterday, without reporting any bill against Dana, of the New York *Sun* on the charges of slander preferred against him by ex-Gov. Shepherd.

District matters are quiescent. The Commissioners are working towards the payment of the long neglected teachers and laborers, but it will be several days before the payment will begin. Meantime the business apathy, of which I have before made mention, rests upon us like the nightmare, and real estate values recede.

The Colorado potato bug has made its appearance here, for the first time, this season, and is very destructive. Early potatoes were not attacked until they were beyond complete destruction, but the later crops are assailed as soon as the plant comes up, and in many instances whole fields are cut down.

BUCKEYE.

THE TRAVELERS, of Hartford, Conn., presents its semi-annual statement in another column, which shows it to be in an exceptionably strong financial condition. It grants life insurance on the low rate, cash plan, and has achived an excellent reputation among American Life Companies; and it is the pioneer of accident insurance in this country. It has paid over 30,000 claims under accident policies, disbursing two million dollars in direct benefits to its policy-holders.

The very extensive patronage now enjoyed by the new Elastic Truss is the tribute of modern thought to the greatness of the scientific discoverer. This Truss without metal springs retains the Rupture with absolute security in every case. It is worn with the greatest ease, night and day, till a permanent cure is effected. Sold at a moderate price. It is sent to all parts of the country by mail, by the Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway New York, who furnish descriptive circulars free on application.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Beecher Row—Mr. Tilton's New Departure—What Theodore is Going to do—Diptheria—Direct Trade of the West with Europe Business—Grangemen—The Mayor.

NEW YORK, July 23, 1874.

The Tilton-Beecher trouble is, apparently, as far from a settlement as ever. The most curious thing in the matter now, is the sudden separation of Mrs. Tilton from her husband. Mrs. Tilton went before the committee appointed to investigate Mr. Beecher, and gave her testimony. What she testified to the committee only know, but it is understood that she denied distinctly and explicitly that Mr. Beecher had ever offered her an indignity—in short that the statement of her husband was false.

At all events, she returned to her home and told her husband that in consequence of the course he had taken, their paths in life would henceforth be apart, and she left him, probably forever.

Of course, this is all conjecture, but the probability is that the Beecher party knew what Mrs. Tilton would testify to, which accounts for their jaunty confidence in their ability to crush out Tilton. But what becomes of Mr. Beecher's confession? methinks I hear one ask. Easy enough. Suppose the astute Henry Ward Beecher should affirm that he signed it under compulsion; or suppose that there is nothing direct in it. Suppose when it comes to be read it is found to be, well, anything but a direct confession of a specific attempt upon the person of Mrs. Tilton; and suppose Mr. Beecher should swear he never signed anything of the kind. It strikes me he has the Tilton people. At least he has them so far as Plymouth Church is concerned, for those people are bound to believe in him anyhow.

There is another thing Mr. Beecher can do. Suppose when he gives in his testimony he is asked, "What about that confession which you gave Tilton, in which you wished you were dead?" He will probably answer: "Theodore was at that time running very wild. He was having affairs, as was supposed, with various women, and Mrs. Tilton came to me for advice. Believing that the reports were true, I did advise her to a course which, as I afterwards found, was unjust to Theodore. Therefore I made him the apology which he has since published. My zeal for Mrs. Tilton did get me into an awkward position."

This story Mr. Beecher's friends are circulating at this time. One thing may be depended upon; viz: if the thing is possible, Mr. Beecher will be completely exonerated by the committee. They will not bring him in guilty of anything.

The Tilton family have seen a great deal of trouble. Theodore is an excitable, impetuous, impulsive man, who has wandered after a great many strange gods, and not a few strange goddesses. It is said at the time he was standing side by side with the Woodhull faction, that he was accustomed to take the Woodhull to his house, despite the tearful protests of his wife, and insist upon her being recognized as a woman fit for the companionship of any woman on earth. This it is jusdice to him to say he denies. But it is true, beyond question, that he was infatuated with the doctrines of the woman, if not with the woman herself, and that that fact, judiciously and skilfully managed by his mother-in-law, a lady of very certain temper, made his home an uncomfortable place. Theodore felt that he was acting upon principle in giving countenance to the Woodhull, while Mrs. Tilton felt that giving her any countenance whatever, was an outrage; and the mother-in-law, who possesses enormous capacity for trouble, raged between the two, serenely happy in the row that was developing.

Then Beecher got into it. It was charged by Tilton that he attempted to outrage his wife, and another element of discord was hurled into the already shaken home. Tilton and his friend Moulton compelled a document from Beecher confessing his guilt (the same, a portion of which was recently published by Tilton) and a settlement of troubles, financial and moral, was effected between Beecher, Bowen and Tilton. Mrs. Woodhull was sent to the right-about, and it did seem as though everything would go on serene.

But Dr. Bacon and Plymouth Church would not let Theodore alone. The wanted him out of the way, and to that end they kept continually poking sharp sticks at him. Theodore is not the man to poke sticks at, sharp or otherwise. He has trick of turning and pushing with the horn, and fearfully sharp horns he carries. He did turn and did gore not only the pursuers, but the man whose good name the pursuers wanted to shield. His mistake was in not punching deep enough. I am satisfied he has it in his power to strike a deadly blow at Mr. Beecher, and if he did anything, that is what he should have done.

But Beecher decided to brave Theodore, and this gives him this opportunity. The plucky Tilton has given notice that in a few days he will make a sworn statement of the exact facts in the case, and that he will mash Mr. Beecher completely.

Mrs. Tilton's action is regarded as very curious and queer, for it is understood that it was from her lips that Mr. Tilton first gathered knowledge of the outrage. Altogether it is a queer mess, and our advice is wait coolly and calmly for a few days. Tilton must either kill Beecher or be killed himself. He is in a position where nothing but blood will answer. Wait and see whose head rolls in the sand.

HEALTH.

Now that the hydrophobia scare is fairly off, New York is getting into a fright over diptheria. The papers are calling attention to the fact that while London averages about six deaths from diptheria per week, New York, with about one-fourth its population, loses thirty-three. The physicians say it will increase unless the disease-engendering filth of the lower part of the city is cleaned out, and new, clean, healthful sewers constructed in their stead. But as New York has to have some disease, why not diptheria? Until the city is about as good as rebuilt in the matter of sewers, and until the abominable sytem of over-crowding in tenement houses is done away with, New York will never be without an epidemic. Men, women and children cannot live like swine without paying the penalty.

THE SCHOONER BENSON,

which sailed from Toledo, Ohio, direct to Cork, Ireland, with a cargo of corn, has arrived safely, making the voyage in thirty days—a rather quick trip. The news produced a sensation on the Produce Exchange. She carried out about 28,000 bushels of corn, and made an excellent profit on the voyage. The query among the merchants here now is: If Toledo, Chicago and Milwaukee can send their grain direct to Europe, via the Lakes and the St. Lawrence, and load back, what's New York going to do for this very important business? The lack of facilities for handling grain in this city, the infernal robberies committed upon shippers, and the general worry and trouble of getting grain through New York has driven a large share of the trade to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston, and now comes this new departure, which threatens the rest of it. Gentlemen merchants of New York, what you have to do is to enlarge the Erie Canal, remove the tolls and other impediments in the way of trade, erect elevators sufficient to handle the grain economically, and have some system in the business. Otherwise the trade will leave you as sure as fate.

THE MAYOR.

Some days since it looked as though the Governor would relieve the city of one of its greatest troubles by the removal of Havemeyer from the Mayoralty, but as his term is short he will probably permit him to remain. It is claimed that the Mayor is actually insane, and his acts give color to the claim. If he is not insane, he is the most pig headed, stupid man that ever lived. Elected as a Reformer he has played perpetually into the hands of the ring, and has openly affiliated with them. He is very old and is probably somewhat deranged. This theory of going to grave-yards for officials never did answer. The citizens will know their man next time.

A HOPEFUL SIGN.

Our Catholic Irish citizens do not rule New York as much as they did. The Orangemen paraded the streets on the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne Water, and were not molested. Possibly our Irish friends have come to recognize the fact that Protestants have some rights in America, and that St. Patrick is not a greater man than the Fourth of July after all. The Orangemen are gratified, and we have no doubt that once-headed Catholics feel better than they would had a riot occurred.

BUSINESS

is a little duller, if possible, than when I last wrote, but the business men feel better. They know, now, that there is going to be no business till fall, and they have quit worrying about it. They have reduced their expenses to the minimum, and are sailing lazily along under bare poles, till such time as the revival comes. They expect a good business in the fall, for the reason that the people must buy sometime. They doubtless will not be disappointed. PATRO.

The Beecher-Tilton Scandal.

H. W. B. Tells His Story.

On the 21st inst. several of the deacons of Plymouth Church, with Mr. Shearman, Mr. Ross and Gen. Tracy, met at Mr Beecher's residence, and after a counsel lasting about three hours, drew up the following statement of Mr. Beecher's for publication:

"I do not prepare at this time a detailed examination of the remarkable statement of Theodore Tilton, made before the Committee of Investigation, and which appeared in print July 21, 1874. I recognize the many reasons, which make it of transcendent importance to myself, the Church and the cause of public morality, that I shall give a full answer to the charges against me, but having requested the Committee of Investigation to search the matter to the bottom, it is to them that I must look for my vindication. But I cannot delay for an hour to defend the reputation of Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, upon whose name in connection with mine, her husband has attempted to pour shame.

"One less deserving of such disgrace I never knew. From her childhood she has been under my eye, and since reaching womanhood she has had my sincere admiration and affection. I cherish for her a pure feeling, such as a gentleman might honorably offer to a Christian woman, and which she might receive and reciprocate without moral scruple. I reject with moral indignation every imputation which reflects upon her honor or my own. My regard for Mrs. Tilton was perfectly well known to my family. When serious difficulties sprang up in her household, it was my wife to whom she resorted for counsel, and both of us, refusing from sympathy, and, as it subsequently appeared, without full knowledge, gave unadvised counsel, which tended to harm. I have no doubt that Mr. Tilton found that his wife's confidence and reliance upon my judgment had greatly increased, while his influence had diminished, in consequence of marked changes in his religious and social vies, which were taking place. During those years, her mind was greatly exercised lest her children should be harmed by views which she deemed virtually false and dangerous; I was suddenly and rudely aroused to the reality of the impending dangers by the disclosures of the domestic distress; of sickness, perhaps unto death; of the likelihood of the separation and scattering of a family, every member of which I had tenderly loved. The effect upon me of the discovery of the state of Mr. Tilton's feelings, and of the condition of his family, surpassed in sorrow and excitement anything I had ever experienced in my life. That my presence, influence and counsel had brought a beloved family sorrow and alienation, gave, in my then state of mind, a poignancy to my suffering, which I hope no other man may ever feel. Even to be suspected of having offered, under the privilege of a peculiarly sacred relation, an indecorum to a wife and mother, could not but deeply wound any one who is sensitive to the honor of womanhood. There were peculiar reasons for alarm in this case on other grounds, inasmuch as I was then subject to certain malignant rumors, and a flagrant outbreak in this family would bring upon them an added injury, derived from these shameless falsehoods. Believing at the same time that my presence and counsels had tended, however unconsciously, to produce a social catastrophe, represented as imminent, I gave expression to my feelings in an interview with a mutual friend, not in cold and courteous, self-defending words, but eagerly taking the blame upon myself and pouring out my heart to my friend in the strongest language, overburdened with the exaggerations of impassioned sorrow. Had I been the evil man that Mr. Tilton now represents, I should have been calmer and more prudent. It was my horror of this evil imputed, that filled me with morbid intensity, at the very shadow of it. Not only was my friend affected grievously, but he assured me that such expressions, if conveyed to Mr. Tilton, would soothe the wounded feeling, allay the anger, and heal the whole trouble. He took down sentences and fragments of what I had been saying, to use them as a mediator. A full statement of the circumstances under which this "memorandum" was made, I shall give to the Investigating Committee.

"That these apologies were more than ample to meet the facts of the case, is evident in that they were accepted; that our intercourse resumed its friendliness; that Mr. Tilton subsequently ratified it in writing, and that he has continued for four years and until within two weeks to live with his wife. Is it conceivable, if the original charges had been what is now alleged, that he would have condoned the offense, not only with the mother of his children, but with him whom he believed to have wronged them? The absurdity as well as the falsity of this story, is apparent when it is considered that Mr. Tilton now alleges that he carried this guilty secret of his wife's infidelity for six months locked up in his own breast and that then he divulged it to me, only that there might be a reconciliation with me. Mr. Tilton has since, in every form of language and to a multitude of witnesses, orally, in written statements and in printed documents, declared his faith in his wife's purity.

"After the reconciliation of Mr. Tilton with me, every consideration of propriety and honor demanded that the family trouble should be kept in that seclusion, which domestic affairs have a right to claim as a sanctuary, and to that seclusion it was determined that it should be confined. Every line and word of the private and confidential letters which have been published, is in harmony with the statement which I now make. My published correspondence on this subject comprises but two elements, viz: The expression of my grief, and that of my desire to shield the honor of a pure and innocent woman.

"I do not propose to analyze and contest, at this time, the extraordinary paper of Mr. Tilton, but there are two allegations, which I cannot permit to pass without special notice. They refer to the only two incidents, which Mr. Tilton pretends to have witnessed personally. The one an alleged scene in my house, while looking over engravings, and the other a chamber scene in his own house. His statements concerning these are absolutely false. Nothing of the kind ever occurred, nor any semblance of any such thing. They are now brought to my notice for the first time.

"To every statement which connects me dishonorably with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, or which in any wise would impugn the honor and purity of this beloved Christian woman, I give the most explicit, comprehensive and solemn denial. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"Brooklyn, July 22, 1874."

MRS. TILTON'S STATEMENT.

The Beecher Investigating Committee met Thursday P. M., at the residence of Augustus Storrs, in Brooklyn. It was stated by one member of the committee that no witnesses were to be examined, but that the original letters copied into Mr. Tilton's statement were submitted to the committee for examination.

The following is the statement of Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton:

To pick up anew the sorrows of the last ten years, the stings and pains I had daily schooled myself to bury and forgive, makes this imperative duty, as called forth by the malicious statements of my husband, the saddest act of my life. Besides my thought of following the Master contradicts this act of my pen, and a sense of the provision of my life faith almost compels me to stand aside, till God himself delivers. Yet I see in this wanton act an urgent call, and a privilege from which I shrink not. To reply in detail to the twenty-two articles of arraignment, I shall not attempt at present. Yet, if called upon to testify to each and all of them, I shall not hesitate to do so.

Suffice it for my purpose now, that I reply to one or more of the most glaring charges. Touching the feigned sorrow of my husband's compulsory revelations, I solemnly avow that long before the Woodhull publication, I knew him, by insinuation and direct statement, to have repeated to my near relatives and friends, the substance of these accusations which shook the moral sense of the entire community this day. Many times, when hearing that certain persons had spoken ill of him, and then and there I learned that he had been before me with his calumnies against myself. So I was speechless. The reiteration, in his statement that he had persistently striven to hide these so-called facts, is utterly false, as his hatred to Mr. Beecher has existed these many years and the determination to ruin Mr. B. has been the one aim of his life.

Again, the perfidy, with which the holiest love a wife ever offered has been recklessly discovered in this publication, reaches well nigh to sacrilege, and added to this endeavor, like the early scandal of Mrs Woodhull, to make my own words condemn me, has no parallel; most conspicuously my letter quoting the reading of Griffith Gaunt. Had Mr. Tilton read the pure character of Catharine, he would have seen that I lifted myself beside it, as near as any human may affect an ideal. But it was her character and not the incidents of fiction surrounding it, to which I referred. Her's was no sin of criminal act or thought. A like confession with her's I had made to Mr. Tilton, in telling of my life to my friend and pastor one year before; and I now add, notwithstanding all misrepresentations and anguish of soul, that I owe to my acquaintance and friendship with Mr Beecher, as to no other human being, that encouragement in my mental life and that growth toward a divinity which will enable me to walk daily in a lively hope of a life beyond.

The shameless charges in articles 7, 8 and 9, are fearfully false in each and every particular. The letter was obtained from me by importunity and by representations that it was necessary for him to use in his then pending difficulties with Mr. Bowen. I was then sick nigh unto death, having had a miscarriage only four days before. I signed whatever he required, without knowing or understanding it. That paper I have never seen and do not know what statement it contained.

In charge 18, a letter of mine addressed to Mr. F. Moulton, is quoted to prove that I never desired a separation, or was advised by Mr. or Mrs. Beecher to leave my husband. I reply, the letter was of Mr. Tilton's own conception which he induced me to copy and sign as my own, an act, which in my weakness and mistaken thought to help him, I had done too often during these unhappy years. The implication that the harmony of home was unbroken till Beecher entered it as a frequent guest, is a lamentable lie upon the household, where he himself, years before, laid the corner-stone of free love, and desecrated the altars, up to the time of my departure, so that the atmosphere was not only godless and impure for my children. In this effort and throb of agony, I would fain lift my daughters and all womankind from the insidious and diabolical teachings of these latter days.

His frequent efforts to prove me insane an i of insignificant and mean presence, all rank in the category of heartlessness, selfishness and falsehood, having its climax in his present endeavors to convince the world that I am or ever have been unable to distinguish between innocent or guilty love.

In summing the whole matter, I affirm myself before God to be innocent of the crimes laid upon me; that never have I been guilty of adultery with H. W. Beecher, in thought or deed; nor has he ever offered to me an indecorous or improper proposal.

To the further charge, that I was led away from my home by Mr. Beecher's friends, and by the advice of a lawyer whom Mr. Beecher had sent to me, and who, in advance of my appearing before the Committee, arranged with me the questions and answers which were to constitute my testimony in Mr. Beecher's behalf, I answer, that this, again, is untrue, I having never seen the lawyer until introduced to him a few moments before the arrival of the Committee, by my step-father, Judge Moore.

And in further reply, I submit the following statement of my action before the Committee and separation from my husband. The publication of Mr. Tilton's letter, in answer to Dr. Bacon, had not been known or suspected by me, when on Wednesday he brought home the Golden Age, handing it to me. Looking down the columns, well nigh with blinded eyes, he had put into execution an almost daily threat of his life, 'That he lived to crush out Beecher; that the God of Battles was in him; that he had always been Mr. Beecher's friend, and all that lay in his path, wife and children, if need be, should fall before his purpose.' I did not read it. I saw enough without reading it. My spirit rose within me, as never before.

"Theodore," I said, 'Tell me what means this quotation from Beecher. Two years ago you came to me saying, 'Elizabeth, all letters and papers concerning my difficulties with Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bowen are burned—destroyed. Now don't betray me, for I have nothing to defend myself.'"

"Did you believe that?" said he.

"I certainly did, implicitly," I said.

"Well, let me tell you. They all live. Not one is destroyed."

If this was said to intimidate me, it had quite the contrary effect. I had never been so fearless, or seen so clearly before with whom I was dealing. Coming to me a little later, he said: "I want you to read it. You will find it a vindication of yourself. You have not stood before the community for years as you now do."

Roused still further by the wickedness hid behind so false a mask, I replied, "Theodore, understand me. This is the last time you call me publicly to walk through this filth. My character needs no vindication at this hour from you. There was a time, had you spoken clearly, truthfully and manfully for me, I had been grateful; but now, I shall speak and act for myself. Also, if in the future I see a scrap referring to any human being, however remote, which it seems you might pervert for your own ends, I will destroy it."

"This means battle on your part, then," said he.

"Just so far," I replied.

I write this because these words of mine he has since used to my harm. The next morning I went to my brother and told him it was time for me now to decide; that I had been treated by my husband as a nonentity from the beginning—as a plaything, to be used or let alone at will; that it had always seemed to me that I was a party not a little concerned. I then showed him a card I had made for publication. He respected the motive, but still advised silence on my part. I acceded to him thus far as not to appeal in the public prints, but counseling with myself and no other, it occurred to me that among the brethren of my own communion I might be heard. Not knowing of any Church Committee, I asked the privilege of such an interview in the parlors of those who had always been our mutual friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ovington then learned for the first time that the Committee would meet that night, and advised me to see those gentlemen, as perhaps the goodliest persons I could select. Accordingly I did. There alone I pleaded the cause of my family and my children, the result being that their hearts were moved in sympathy for my family, a feeling their pastor had shared for years and for which he was now suffering. On going home I found my husband reading in bed. I told him where I had been, and that I did not conceal anything from him, as his habit was from me. He asked who the gentlemen were, said no more, arose, dressed himself, and bade me good bye forever. The midnight following, I was awakened by my husband standing by my bed. In a very tender, kind voice, he said that he wished to see me. I rose instantly, followed him into the room, and sitting on the bed side he drew me into his lap and said, 'he was fond of me, and loved me; that nothing ever gave him such peace and satisfaction as to hear me well spoken of." Meeting a member of the committee, he found he had been mistaken as to my motive in seeing the committee, and had hastened to assure me that he had been thoroughly wretched since his dark treatment of me the night before, &c. Then and there we covenanted sacredly our hearts and lives, I most utterly renewing my trust in the one human heart I loved. The next day how happy we were! Theodore wrote a statement to present to the committee, when they should call upon him, to all of which I heartily acceded. This document, God knows, was a true history of this affair, completely vindicating my honor and the honor of my pastor, and in the afternoon he left me to show it to his friends. He returned home early in the evening, passing the happiest hours I had known for years, renewedly assuring me there was no rest for him away from me. So with grateful love to the dear Father, I slept. Oh! that the end had then come. I would not then have received the cruel blow.

The next morning, he called upon our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ovington, and there, with a shocking bravado, began a wicked tirade, adding with an oath and violence to the shamelessness of the slanders against Beecher, of which I believe him to be the author. This fearful scene I learned the next day.

In the afternoon he showed me his invitation from the Committee to meet them that evening. I did not then show my heart, but carried it heavily within, but calmly without. A full night of reflection upon this scene at Mr Ovington's convinced me, notwithstanding my husband's recent professions to me, that his former spirit was unchanged; that his exhibitions of repentance and affection were for the purpose of gaining my assistance to accomplish ends in his warfare on Beecher. In the light of these conclusions, my duty appeared plain. I rose quietly, and having dressed, roused him only to say, "Theodore, I will never take another step by your side. The end has indeed come." He followed me to Mrs. Ovington's to breakfast, saying I was unduly excited, and that he had been misrepresented, perhaps, but leaving me to determine, as before, how to account for the change which two hours had been capable of working in his mind.

These many years past I leave for the eternities with their mysteries to reveal. That he is an unreliable and unsafe guide, whose idea of truth-loving is self-loving, it is my misfortune in this late sad hour to discover.

ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

Cross-Examination of Mr. Tilton.

The Tribune furnishes the cross-examination of Mr. Tilton before the Beecher Investigating Committee. It is prefaced by the following letter from Mr. Sage:

Mr. Tilton's direct testimony having been published without the knowledge or consent of the Committee of Investigation, and fragmentary and inaccurate reports of his testimony under cross-examination having been published by means unknown to the Committee, and without its consent, whereby it is said that Mr. Tilton feels that injustice has been done him, it is believed that, in fairness to all parties, the whole of Mr. Tilton's testimony should be made public at once.

H. W. SAGE, Chairman.

BROOKLYN, July 25, 1874.

The testimony makes ten columns in the tribune. The following are the principal points in the testimony:

In answer to questions by General Tracy, Tilton said he could not give the date of the transaction which he said he witnessed at Mr. Beecher's house at the time of the examination of the engravings. His wife continued to attend Plymouth Church after the transaction, but not regularly.

About the time he ceased to be editor of the Independent he made distinct allegation to H. C. Bowen against Mr. Beecher, of the offense he had committed against him, and a letter was agreed upon between him and Bowen, demanding that Beecher should quit Plymouth pulpit.

The examination proceeded as follows:

Question—And was that agreement the result of his statement of offenses against Mr. Beecher, which he and you knew of?

Answer.—On the part of Mr. Bowen, yes.

Q.—On your part?

A.—I made one statement, and he made many.

Q.—Will you state what offense you stated against Mr. Beecher to Mr. Bowen on that occasion?

A.—Mr. Johnson having introduced the subject, Mr. Bowen said to me: "Mr. Tilton, you do not say as much of Plymouth Church as a Brooklyn paper should. You do not go there. Why do you not go?"

Q.—I asked you what offense you stated against Mr. Beecher to Mr. Bowen.

A.—I must answer your questions in my own way. I came to tell you the truth, and not fragments of truth. Mr. Bowen wanted me to speak more in the paper of Plymouth Church. Mr. Johnson said, "Perhaps Mr. Tilton has a reason for not going to Plymouth Church," and thereupon Mr. Bowen was curious to know the reason. I, in a solitary phrase, said there was a personal, domestic reason why I could not go there consistently with respect; that Mr. Beecher had been unhandsome in his approaches to my wife. That is the sum and substance of all I have ever said on the subject, and the very people to whom I have spoken of it.

Being asked when he first learned that Mr. or Mrs. Beecher had in any way communicated facts to Bowen, which informed him in the matter of his (Tilton's) dismissal, the witness said that he learned it from Beecher himself on the day after the apology was written, the second, possibly the third day of January. It was in Moulton's room. Beecher came in. It was an unexpected meeting. Beecher burst out in an expression of sorrow, and said he hoped the communication he had read witness by Moulton was satisfactory. He then and there told Moulton that he had done wrong, not so much as others had, referring to his wife, who had made a statement to Bowen that ought to be unmade, and volunteered to write a letter to Bowen concerning the facts he had misstated.

Mrs. Tilton had told witness of the visits Mrs. Beecher made her, and of the testimony they wanted to get. Mrs. Tilton spoke several times of the enmity which Mrs. Beecher had, for some strange reason, connected with Mrs. Morse, Mrs. Tilton's mother. There was a conspiracy between Mrs. Morse and Mrs. Beecher before September. The truth is, Mrs. Tilton's confession was made also to her mother, and the mother naturally wanted to protect the daughter, and she made a kind of alliance with Mrs. Beecher, and Mr. Beecher took part in it. There was a desire on their part to protect Elizabeth.

Mrs. Tilton thought the witness' retirement from the papers was due in some way to Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, and as witness was very indignant against Bowen, feared that, unless there was some reconciliation between Beecher and her husband, her secret would be exposed. She begged witness to have an interview with Beecher, and wrote a note to that effect. Some purpose of that interview was that Mrs. Tilton felt that Beecher and witness were in danger of collision. For her sake, and at her request, it took place. Tilton's dismissal from the Brooklyn Union was two days after that interview. The interview had nothing to do with it.

Being asked why the difficulty with Bowen would involve the exposure of his family secret, which he obtained from Mrs. Tilton six months before, witness said: "It was not through fear of my exposing it. Mrs. Morse and Mrs. Beecher were sometimes in collision, and Mrs. Tilton always made me believe that Mr. Beecher knew this secret until December, when she told me. I took it for granted all summer long that she had told him what she had told me, and what she had told her mother, and I supposed that Mrs. Beecher was co-operating with Mrs. Morse."

Q.—Did you not complain of Mr. Beecher, for not siding you to remain on the Independent?

A.—No, sir. I would have scorned it.

Tilton continued that he never told Samuel Wilkeson that Beecher had not befriended him in that matter, but for being unjust to him and saying that he ought to be turned out.

In the further testimony witness said he accepted the apology Beecher made and forgave the offense with as much largeness as he thought it possible for a Christian man to assume. His relations thereafter with Beecher were not friendly, but not hostile. They were relations which Moulton forced with an iron hand. Witness had taken pains to have it appear in all quarters that Beecher and himself were not in hostility, and suppressed his self-respect many times in doing it. He never stated the offense of Mr. Beecher to Dr. Storrs. Showed Dr. Storrs a letter which Elizabeth and himself wrote, and which he still preserved. Did not charge Beecher with any offense at all. Elizabeth stated that.

To the question now was the offense stated, Tilton replied, "It began in this way:

"That on a certain day in the summer of 1870 she had informed her husband that Mr. Beecher had asked her to be a wife to him, together with all that this implies."

He was very solicitous to make it appear that she did not accept this proposition, and happily in reading it those who saw it, naturally inferred that she did not accept this proposition. It was a perfectly correct statement. Witness read the statement to Beecher, who objected to it, and witness made no further use of it. He, however, prepared a document on his relations to Bowen, as well as the letter of apology, which he put in, not wishing to make the offense worse than it was; more than that, he was solicitous not to have the worst of the case known. This was also read to Dr. Storrs, to whom witness went in great distress wanting counsel.

Q.—And so to get correct counsel you misstated the case?

A.—Yes. It was a statement necessary to be made, after Mrs. Woodhull's statement. I was out of town and the thing had filled the country and Beecher had taken no notice of it. It was seven or eight days old and I went to Dr. Storrs for counsel. He asked me about the story. I said "Do not ask me for that." He said, "Give me some facts by which I can judge; give me that which can be proved." I gave an account of my affairs, very largely about Mrs. Woodhull, and so on. The origin of that document was a seeking for something that could put before the public a plausible answer to the Woodhull tale, and I conceived that by a chain of facts we might, perhaps, explain it away. I read it to Mr. Beecher, and he burst into a long sigh, and I saw that he would not, or could not stand upon it, and Elizabeth burned or tore it to pieces.

Q.—Why did you abandon the document?

A.—Because there was no success in it.

Q.—Why? Was it not because he did not accept it?

A.—Because he did not accept or reject it. He wanted no statement to be made, and so the thing was burned.

Q.—Have you not frequently asserted the purity of your wife?

A.—No, I have always had a strange technical use of words. I have taken pains to say she was a devoted Christian woman. That necessarily carried the other like statement that I carried to Dr. Dr. Storrs. I do not think he caught the idea of that statement. As he took it, I do not think that it covered the whole. I have said, that Elizabeth was a tender, delicate, kindly, Christian woman, which I think she is.

Q.—Have you not said that she was pure?

A.—No.

Q.—Have you not stated that she was as pure as an angel?

A.—No. Mr. Halliday says I said that. He asked me in Mrs. Bradshaw's presence whether or not I had not said my wife was as pure as gold. "No," I said, "Mr. Halliday, because the conversation to which you allude was this," I said, "Go and ask Mr. Beecher himself, and he will say she is as pure as gold." It is an expression which I used. I have sought to give Elizabeth a good character. I have always wanted to do so. I think she deserves a good character. I think she is better than most of us; better than I am. I do not believe that in point of actual moral goodness, barring some drawbacks, that there is in this company so white a soul as Elizabeth Tilton.

Q.—Did you not state that in substance to one or more of the gentlemen with whom you were lunching?

A.—In substance, yes, and I state it now, but I did not use the phrase that she had never violated her chastity.

Q.—Did you not say that she was pure?

A.—No.

Q.—Did you not use expressions which you intended to be understood as meaning purity of woman?

A.—I did exactly. There are many ways in which you can produce such impressions, and I have written this document to produce the same impression.

Mr. Tilton was next examined, and in relation to Wilkeson's statement and explicitly contradicted several points therein, stating that the conversation between himself and Wilkeson was about Bowen, whose charges against Beecher, it was desired should be withdrawn. Witness expressed a gladness to have this done, for he thought every charge against Beecher endangered his wife, but when the paper was brought to him to sign, it was a compliment to Beecher, rose-colored, in which witness was to look up to Beecher with filial respect. He said, "I won't sign that to the end of the world," and cut out a few lines and would not use them.

If Wilkison communicates the impression that witness ever wanted money from Beecher, it is false. Beecher has communicated through Moulton requests that Tilton be assisted by him, but he would not take a penny of Beecher's money if he suffered from hunger or thirst, and said that if, either directly or indirectly, Moulton communicated to him any of Beecher's money, it would break their friendship. Witness's complaint to Wilkeson was that Beecher had been unjust, not that he had not helped him.

Witness's relations and feelings toward Beecher since Jan. 1, 1871, when he made the apology, down to the time when the Church began to put out its right hand and take witness by the throat, were friendly. They were friendly in the sense that we were not in collision with each other, but were not those of friendship. Witness had taken Beecher's apology, and given his word that he would not have him exposed.

Q.—Is it your sentiment that that is an offense for which one man can apologize to another?

A.—I know there is a code of honor among gentlemen that a man cannot condone such an offense, but I cannot see what offense a man cannot forgive. Where an apology is made by the person committing it to the person against whom it is committed, if he believes in the Christian religion, he ought to. Sometimes forgave and sometimes I did not. I drew a line of difference.

Q.—Is that your handwriting? showing a slip of paper on which was written "H. W. B. grace, mercy and peace, sunday morning."

A.—I remember that one morning, Mr. Beecher met me in the street and told me how much pleasure it gave him. I have sent kindlier things than that to him.

Q.—Did you feel as you spoke.

A.—I did. Mr. Moulton said two or three times, "Mr. Beecher is in great depression. Can't you do something to cheer him?" One morning I walked to church with him. In many circumstances I manifested feelings of kindness toward him. It would be a lie for me to say I had warm friendship for Mr Beecher, and that I felt as kindly to him as if the offense had not been committed. If I had been a man morally great, I would have blotted it out and trodden it under foot. I was competent to forgive in a large degree. I forgave him in my best moods, but at other times I did not. I am not a large man.

In reply to the inquiry whether Mrs. Woodhull came frequently to his house, and whether his wife did not protest against her presence there, witness said Mrs. Woodhull was three times at his house, once to meet Mr. Beecher, Mr. Moulton made that interview. It must have been in 1871 or 1872. Mrs. Woodhull and her husband came. Witness' wife expressed indignation against the woman. He told her Mrs. Woodhull was too dangerous a woman, and that too much of the welfare of the family depended on her. He told his wife the way to get along with her and prevent this coming out, was to keep friendly with her. It was a fatal policy, but then it seemed the only thing they could do. The mistake was in not being friendly with Blood instead of Mrs. Woodhull. She objected violently to his writing the sketch of Mrs. Woodhull. Mrs. Woodhull's husband wrote a biography and wanted witness to rewrite it, because his style was more vivid. Witness' wife said she thought he would rue the day. She was far wiser than he was.

Q.—When you say that in December, 1870, "differences arose between Theodore Tilton and Henry C. Bowen, which were augmented by the Rev. H. W. Beecher and Mrs. Beecher, in consequence whereof and at the wish of Mrs. E. R. Tilton, expressed in writing in a paper put in the hands of Mr. Francis D. Moulton"—why do you say that it was in consequence of that difficulty being augmented by Mr. and Mrs. Beecher that this letter was written or this writing was made?

A.—Elizabeth saw that Mr. Bowen and I were in collision. She was afraid that the collision would extend to Mr. Beecher and me, and she wished me, if possible, to make peace with him. That peace could be brought about only by his knowing what I knew of his relations with Mrs. Tilton. Therefore, she wrote a womanly, kindly letter to him. I do not remember the phraseology. I remember only one phrase. It was peculiarly hers. She said she "loved her husband with her maiden flame." Mr. Moulton would probably recall the whole phraseology.

Q.—What was the substance of the letter?

A.—The substance of the letter I do not recall. The letter was returned to her; whether she has it or not I do not know. The object of the letter was to make peace. She felt that if Mr. Beecher and I could be reconciled, she herself, and I would be more reconciled. There was a sort of mountain of clouds overhanging us.

Q.—Who had reported to her the fact that your difficulty was being augmented by Mr. and Mrs. Beecher?

A.—I do not know. She reported it to me. It was through her that I learned that Mrs. Beecher was interfering with my affairs. It was through Mrs. Tilton that I learned of Mrs. Beecher's antagonism to me. I do not think Mr. Beecher was so largely involved in it as his wife was.

Q.—Had you known of Mrs. Beecher's interference with your affairs prior to that?

A.—I cannot say with my affairs; not with my business affairs; with my domestic affairs. No. As I recollect, Elizabeth went sometimes to the Health Lift, and Mrs. Beecher came there and saw her one day.

Q.—What date was that?

A.—I do not know. Mrs. Beecher through Mrs. Morse got the idea that I was Mrs. Beecher's enemy. Therefore, Mrs. Beecher was very violently my enemy. Mrs. Beecher being my enemy, and feeling that I was bent on a battle against her husband, sought to make an alliance with Elizabeth, and, as I understood, wanted Elizabeth to go away from me and part company, and she said she would not do it. The trouble hinged on he fact that Elizabeth had made me and Mrs. Morse a confession, but had not told Mr. Beecher that she had done so. I told her there was only one way out of the difficulty, and that was that Mr. Beecher must know it.

Witness was asked if he had his wife's letters with him. He said "no." He was perfectly willing to carry them before any judge or in the presence of some outside parties, but would refuse to hand them to the Committee alone. They were six gentlemen determined, if possible, not to find the facts but to vindicate Mr. Beecher, and if he should hand over Mr. Beecher's apology, perhaps they would not return it to him. Though he did not mean to make that implication, he did not mean to give a chance. The Committee and counsel protested against the implication.

To the question as to his wife's devotion and purity of life, witness said she was pure, unless a technical meaning was applied to the word purity. She was made a victim; she was not to blame; she sought consolation of her pastor, and he took advantage of her credulous views to make them the net and mesh in which he ensnared her, and for which witness told him is a contempt which no English words could describe.

Q.—Was not she (Mrs. Tilton) distressed at any suggestion of impropriety?

A.—She was particularly so, and she is more so now than ever, because in her early days such a thought was never in her mind, but when it had passed through her experience, it came out with this contrition. That is the truth of the case. She never ought to have been taken away from her home. You gentlemen did it, you did it.

Mr. Tracy—"Thou art the man!"

Q.—When did you first bring your wife's attention to the fact that you found there was something wrong in Beecher's caress?"

A.—It must have been during the early years we lived in our present house (about 1862). I never spoke of it afterwards, because Elizabeth blotted out the idea of wrong at the time. I was very young and utterly unsuspicious. When I spoke to her about it she was a little confused and denied it. Afterwards she said it was so, but that she said: "You must not do that." My reverence for Beecher prevented me from speaking to him about it or to any one else. Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton were sitting on the floor with the pictures. Don't remember whether I was sitting with them or not, it was so long ago. The improper caress I saw with my own eyes. Beecher did not look at me at first; he did not know that I noticed it. She may have been sitting on a stool, he on the floor.

Q.—Were you where he could see you?

A.—He was looking at the pictures.

Q.—If he had looked up could he have seen you?

A.—Yes.

Q.—What part of her person did he touch?

A.—Her ankles and lower limbs.

Q.—Not above the knee?

A.—No.

Q.—Was it done slyly?

A.—Yes; very slyly, with his right or left arm under her dress. My impression is that it was by accidental brushing up of her dress that I saw his hand on her ankle.

Q.—You were in doubt whether the gesture was intentional or accidental?

A.—It was merely a suspicion.

The Committee then proceeded to examine Tilton about the bed room scene. He did not know the year. It was a good while ago, before the ankle scene and while they were living on Livingston street. He remembered the room. He identified it by a picture. It was the left hand room on the second story. I knocked at the door. Elizabeth came. I was surprised that the door was locked. She was surprised at finding me. Beecher was sitting in a red plush rocking chair with his vest unbuttoned. His face colored like a rose, when I saw him.

Q.—The explanation was satisfactory to you on that occasion?

A.—Entirely so. I should have thought nothing of it, had I not wondered at the door being locked. The room was a bedroom, connected with the sitting room by sliding doors. Both rooms opened into the hall.

Q.—May they not have gone into the sitting room from the hall, and thence into the bedroom.

A.—I will give them the benefit of the doubt.

Q.—What was the explanation given, which you found satisfactory?

A.—Annoyance of children. My wife said ours and our neighbor's children were making a noise. She wanted a quiet talk with Mr. Beecher, and so she locked herself in.

Q.—That satisfied you?

A.—Yes, it was entirely satisfactory.

Q.—Were the sliding doors open?

A.—They were shut.

Q.—Was the hall door opened immediately?

A.—Yes.

Further testimony was given by Mr. Tilton, who stated that his wife insisted that she had not violated her marriage vow, and that she seemed to be in a condition which prevented her from realizing her real relations with Mr. Beecher.

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Total Assets	$2,937,176 26

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ABATEMENT OF THE ASIATIC FAMINE.

The famine in East India is now rapidly abating. The fructifying rains which fell during the last of May and first weeks of June, have insured immunity from short crops next year, and already somewhat relieved present necessities. The requisite aid to the sufferers is not now nearly as great as it was four weeks since, and the prospects are that in a few months all assistance will be unnecessary. The British Government has won great popularity in the famine stricken districts by the rapid and effective manner in which it combated and vanquished the threatened disaster. But few deaths have occurred from starvation, while the number of persons dependent upon aid from the Government have at no time been less than two and a half millions, and at one time numbered four millions. Hundreds of thousands of tons of rice were shipped by rail as far as possible, and then transported by carts and oxen to the interior. At last accounts 10,500 carts were yet employed in conveying this life-sustaining food to the districts still threatened with starvation. Though all danger is now averted, the disastrous loss of life which must have resulted but for the prompt and efficient aid of the Government, has taught the Princes, Rajahs-Maharajas of India profitable lessons. The construction of new irrigating canals upon an extensive scale is planned, which, when in operation, must prevent the destructive droughts in the future which have occasioned so much alarm and peril in the past. The necessity of less conservative modes of transportation than carts and oxen has also been apparent, and from 6,000 to 15,000 miles of railways into the interior districts are to be constructed as soon as possible, in order to facilitate more rapid communication and transportation from the densely populated agricultural regions with the coast and the metropolitan centers of commerce. Millions of dollars have been wisely and humanely expended in combating the perils of the great Bengal famine, and while incalculable suffering and loss of life has been thereby averted, much of the hostile feeling between the East Indians and their British conquerors has been allayed, the former recognizing the fact that their hitherto selfish rulers have manifested great humanity, and a promptitude and an executive ability of which the Asiatic races are incapable.

THE BEECHER-TILTON SCANDAL.

The telegraph brings us the statement of THEODORE TILTON. It will shock the moral sentiment of the whole country, and how the chain of facts which he presents can be explained away remains to be seen, though it is announced that Mr. BEECHER and Mrs. TILTON propose to make the necessary explanation. Taking TILTON'S statement as true, his wife is but a lump of dough in the hands of sharp men and can be used to endorse almost any statement. As the public are not yet in possession of all the evidence necessary to the rendering of an intelligent and just verdict, all should be content to await and carefully weigh all the facts before pronouncing for or against the accused.

☞ The insurance companies must find "hard sledding" in Chicago. They scarcely close up the losses of one conflagration before another is upon them. Since the insurance companies are principally at the East, these fires may have the effect to cause a return of a small portion of the money annually taken out of the West by Eastern companies. There is no great loss without some small gain.

THE REPUBLICAN ADDRESS.

The Republican Congressional Committee have issued a timely address to the people of the United States, giving a brief history of the Democratic party during its thirty years of almost uninterrupted reign prior to the transfer of the control of the Government to the Republican party, thirteen years ago. The Committee start out with a reference to the statesmanship, or rather the want of it, displayed by the Democracy in their dealings with foreign nations. Upon this point they say:

Our intercourse with Powers weaker than ourselves was spirited enough. We bullied Austria out of a Hungarian refugee. We despoiled Mexico of a portion of her territory. We demolished Greytown. We jingled millions in the ears of Spain as a lure for Cuba and the bribe was spurned.

In 1854 three of our Ministers abroad assembled at Ostend and issued a manifesto in which they declared, "After we shall have offered Spain a price for Cuba far beyond its present value, and this shall have been refused, then it will be time to consider the question: Does Cuba in the possession of Spain seriously endanger *our internal peace* and the existence of *our cherished Union*? Should this question be answered in the affirmative, then by every law human and divine we shall be justified in wresting it from Spain if we possess the power."

It adds piquancy to that extract to know that two of the ambassadors who in 1854 could think of no way of saving "our cherished Union" but to wrest Cuba from Spain were Pierre Soule and John Y. Mason. The third was James Buchanan.

But during all that time, and in spite of all that gasconade, there was not a single naturalized citizen who could safely revisit his birth-place, for there was not one whose citizenship was not absolutely denied by the sovereign under whose dominion he was born.

No American, native or naturalized, could send a letter abroad except upon onerous conditions. We had then formed postal conventions with but seven foreign countries.

The lowest rate of postage stipulated in those conventions was ten cents for a letter weighing not more than one-half ounce. The highest rate of postage on the same letter was thirty cents.

We tamely relinquish to Great Britain a portion of our territory in the northeast; another and a larger portion in the northwest. We described the line agreed upon in the northwest so loosely that Great Britain immediately laid claim to large islands on our side of it. That insulting claim was neither resisted nor admitted. It was compromised by permitting the claimant to hold armed possession of one end of San Juan, the most valuable of those islands, while we quietly squatted on the other end. And while, by successive concessions, we were constantly adding to the area of the Canadas, we stupidly relinquished to their products free access to our markets, as the equivalent of being allowed to send similar products from the Northwest, through Canadian channels, to such precarious markets as they could find on the other side of the Atlantic.

Such were the achievements of our diplomacy, during those years of Democratic supremacy.

The Committee next discuss the economy on the part of the home Government, and point out conclusively, as we have done through these columns heretofore, that considering the growth of the country and the increase of government expenses occasioned by the war, the present annual cost of the government, amounting to a little over $100,000,000, is below that which prevailed under Democratic rule, amounting under BUCHANAN to over $80,000,000 per annum. The Government under control of that party refused aid to internal improvements, their expenditures being confined more strictly to salaries and "put up jobs." When they were driven from power, even the Cumberland Road was unfinished, appropriations for river and harbor improvements were of the most meagre character, and the Louisville canal was used as a means for fleecing the Government, cases in point being cited by the Committee. Other evidences of corruption are given, but facts upon this point are familiar to all who are in the least conversant with the history of Democratic rule. Attention is called to the fact that the party deserted the great industrial classes and interests of the free North and became an instrument in the hands of the slave power for perpetuating that institution, cramping all the energies of the Government, and seeking to make the entire people of the North mere watch-dogs for Southern slave-holders to spy out, chase down, and capture fugitives.

When the war broke out, the Democratic President, who had used every means at his command to strengthen the rebellious spirit, not only refused to oppose armed rebels in the field, but declared that the Government had no power to save itself—that there was no way by which it could save its life or destroy that of its foe. Through the aid and encouragement extended to the Southern rebels by the Democratic party, civil war was inaugurated, just as the Republicans came into power, nine States having then declared their withdrawal from the Union. All know the result, and all know the party whose loyalty to the Government saved it from destruction, and thereby preserved the liberties of the people and their property. The Committee thus briefly enumerate some of the achievements of the Republican party since it came into power:

At home and abroad the Union was proclaimed to be dissolved in 1861. The Union is restored now.

Nine States then claimed to have left the protection of the Constitution forever. They have all returned to that protection now. "Those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none is lost," said the Savior of men. The Republican party has preserved more than the States you committed to its keeping. It has found those which were lost.

In 1861 the "Confederate States of America," so called, were clamoring for admission into the family of nations. There is no longer any such pretence. Each one of those great but misguided communities now has honorable recognition as an integral part of the United States.

A race numbering millions has been raised from the condition of chattels to the state of man. Human rights have gained the sanction of the three new chapters added to the National Constitution. Murder organized in several States, bearing the name of Ku-klux, wearing the garb and plying the trade of fiends, has been exposed, convicted, punished.

Abroad our career has been scarcely less triumphant. Great Britain has corrected the mistake she made when she assumed that the appearance of the Confederate States was the sure premonition of the departure of the United States. She has done what Great Britain never did before. Out of that mistake has sprung a new era in diplomacy.

Without the employment of force, but peaceably, the Republic which was defied by her own citizens, and despised everywhere in 1861, has led Great Britain voluntarily to submit her conduct to the judgment of nations, and in pursuance of their judgment, she has paid a fine of fifteen millions for the wrong she did us.

That is not all. Those islands to which she made claim on our Northwest coast are relinquished. That claim Great Britain submitted to the judgment of the Emperor of North Germany, and submitted herself to the mortification of being told to surrender it. She was not awarded an equivalent for it. She was simply told she had claimed great possessions to which she had no right.

That is not all. If there ever was one principle of English jurisprudence which England believed to be irreversible and unalterable it was the principle that a British-born subject could never change his allegiance. "Once a Briton, always a Briton" was a law the breach of which was as fixed as gravitation. She fought one war with us in defence of it. But after seeing our pitiful army of eleven thousand men suddenly swollen by volunteers to nearly a million, she wisely concluded it was not worth while to fight another war in defense of that principle, and by peaceful negotiation she has repealed the law she so long and so ostensibly held to be irrepealable. Germany has followed that wise example, or rather set the example. Belgium, Sweden, Norway and Denmark have done the same, and now when the Republic grants the boon of citizenship to one of Irish, English, German or Scandinavian birth, the grant is recognized in the land of his nativity.

The reforms in our postal system have been very great under Republican rule, our mail system to-day serving the people better than any other system in the world. The Government has given aid and encouragement to the development of the resources of the country, and the prosperity of all classes of people, since the Republicans gained control of the Government, has been without precedent, and that, too, under the most discouraging circumstances. The Government has been conducted in the interest of the people. Railroads have been built, water courses improved, and unequalled prosperity has prevailed. All measures designed to insure progress and wealth to the people, have been strenuously opposed by the Democracy, who have seemingly aspired, as a party, to no higher position than that of a stumbling block to retard the progress of the people. As an evidence of the successful management of Government affairs under Republican rule, the following facts are cited:

The success which has attended the effort of this Administration to effect internal reform is forcibly indicated, but only partially measured, by these facts:

First.—in thirteen years it has not once been forced to resort to loans except by the exigencies of war. Our rivals in popular favor, as has been seen, repeatedly resorted to loans in time of peace.

Second.—In six years taxes have been remitted at various times amounting to more than three hundred millions annually.

Third.—The principal of the public debt has been reduced in the same time by the sum of three hundred and fifty-five million dollars.

Fourth. The Treasury note has been appreciated from 76 2-10 per cent., its gold value in March, 1869, to 89 2-10 per cent., its gold value in March last.

Fifth. In spite of the financial disasters which overtook the country in September, 1873, the public debt was diminished nearly five millions during the fiscal year just ended.

Sixth. The cost of the Government, excluding expenditures for improvements and disbursements made necessary to meet obligations imposed on us by the rebellion, was less per capita during the last fiscal year than during the year ending June 30, 1860.

The mission of the Republican party is not yet ended. The rebellious spirit of the South, under the fostering care of a Democratic Administration, would break out anew, and there is no telling the dangers to which our country and its free institutions would be subject under Democratic rule. The only safety of the country—the only party which has proved worthy of the confidence and support of worthy and true citizens—is the Republican party. Stand by it, and all will be well—desert it, and there is danger ahead. The Republican party is the party of the people. It alone can solve the currency and transportation problems, and to it all good and loyal citizens must look for the preservation of their liberties and the prosperity of the country.

JULES JANIN.

The death, last month, of this eminent French critic, journalist and scholar, who for forty years has been intimately connected with the Parisian press, leaves a void in the ephemeral literature which it will be impossible to fill, since the genius of JANIN was peculiar to himself. He was of Hebrew extraction, and was born in 1804. His father being a member of the legal profession, with considerable practice, and in competent circumstances, he received excellent early educational advantages, although he never evinced extraordinary scholastic abilities, either in school or college, while his ready wit and conversational talents far surpassed his perseverance in or love for study or scholarship. Like his father he was educated for the law, but failing to find remuneration or satisfaction in the pursuit of his profession, he abandoned it, and taking up his residence in the Latin Quarter of Paris, he taught that language to such students as required more aid than the college facilities afforded. But the life of a tutor soon became monotonous to him and he longed for a more active and varied existence, which he found subsequently in the field of journalism.

His first contributions were published in the *Figaro*, and afterwards he became an *attache* of the staff of the *Quotidienne*, the organ of the Royalist party. Subsequently, aided by several young men of talent and means, he founded the *Journal des Debats* and the *Journal des Enfants*, writing essays, stories, romances and sketches, which were received with great popular favor, while as an art, dramatic and literary critic, his judgment was rarely at fault. He was the first critic who recognized the genius of RACHEL, and who predicted its success long before she had acquired the cosmopolitan fame which has rendered her name historical, and given it its eminence among the great dramatists of the nineteenth century.

That peculiar form of literary journalism, known as the *feuilleton*, owes its development to JULES JANIN, gifted as he was in an eminent degree. With the mercurial brilliancy of composition, always popular with the readers of France, he furthermore possessed the rare faculty of imparting to themes of daily occurrence the freshness and vivacity of novelty. He married an opulent heiress, and during the first year of his married life, he wrote an article on *feuilleton* and the *Journal* entitled "Le Marriage du Critique," which was received with great popular favor, and was republished in nearly all the periodical literature of Paris, and obtained for him the soubriquet of the Married Critic. JANIN'S creative genius was unequalled by any of his literary colleagues of the century, save ALEXANDRE DUMAS, whose talents, however, were calculated to amuse only, while those of JANIN were of a more instructive and higher order. In 1870 he was elected a member of the French Academy. During his three score years he witnessed many changes in the government of his native land. Born under the first Empire, he saw the power of the first NAPOLEON depart, monarchies and a second republic arise and fall, and the revival of imperialism under the tri-colored flag of NAPOLEON IV., with its fall, the uprising of the German Empire, and the inauguration of the third republic. could he have written his autobiography, in that brilliant, sparkling, attractive manner which has rendered his ephemeral productions to the Journalistic and magazine literature of France so celebrated, it would have possessed a charm for the literary world which the lives of few authors present. Parisian writers lament that he did not perform this task, since they aver that there is none living among their number who has the talents to do adequate justice to the genius of JULES JANIN, or to portray as he could have done the remarkable events which occurred during his life.

SPIRITUALISM IN GREAT BRITAIN.

We have before on several occasions alluded to the scientific investigations which the subject of so-called spiritual manifestations or phenomena are receiving from the savans of England, numerous interesting papers descriptive of their explorations of the spirit world having appeared in the leading English magazines. The second of a series written for the June number of the *Fortnightly Review*, by Mr. ALFRED R. WALLACE, F. R. S., contains statements and arguments in defence of modern spiritualism never before advanced by any of his scientific compeers, for while others were open to conviction, and prepared to give the subject full, complete and fair investigation, which has not thus far convinced them that the phenomena evinced the positive presence of the spirits of deceased persons. Mr. WALLACE has become a convert and believer in the theory that these manifestations are produced by intelligent agencies, not human, and that these agencies are the souls or spirits of bodies which have lived upon our earth, and whose reappearance gives positive evidence of the soul's immortality. The eminent position which Mr. WALLACE occupies among the thinkers and intellectual men of Great Britain entitles his opinions to respect, however they may appear at variance with preconceived ideas of skepticism regarding spiritual phenomena, while his reputation for truthfulness precludes all doubt regarding the genuineness of the inexplicable manifestations of which he and others were witnesses, whether these were the result of human or superhuman agencies.

Mr. WALLACE groups under the head of physical and mental, various phenomena of which investigators have undoubted cognizance, nor is he willing to to admit that the deceptions and tricks often practiced by mediums furnish arguments against the unmistakable developments of which he has been an eye witness, and which he sincerely believes evince the presence, not only in the spirits *but in the flesh* of persons who died many years since. These phenomena he classifies under the following heads:

1. Single physical phenomena, which produce sounds from delicate, scarcely audible ticks to heavy blows, move bodies without human agency, raise them into the air and convey them to a distance out of and into closed rooms, and release mediums from iron bonds, knotted ropes, etc., etc.

2. Chemical phenomena—as preservation from the effects of fires.

3. Direct writing and producing—where writing and drawing has been produced when no human hand or foot could touch pen, pencil or paper.

4. Musical phenomena—or the playing of musical instruments, from a common hand bell to a closed piano, absolutely without any human agency or force.

5. Spiritual forms—which appear to different mediums and others during their lives, sometimes in entire figures, again as only faces or hands, all, however, being visible and tangible, and having the power of moving solid objects. "The clothing of some of these objects," he avers, "has been examined, and pieces cut off, which, in a short time, melted away.

6. Spirit Photographs.—These are claimed to be purely physical experiments of whose trustworthiness Mr. WALLACE has no doubt, although he admits that much deception has been practiced in this regard, as in others connected with the subject.

The mental phenomena are summed up, in automatic writing, where the medium writes involuntarily upon subjects of which he is not thinking, and often gives correct information of facts of which he has no knowledge; seeing or clairvoyance, trance-speaking and impersonation.

Regarding spirit photography, or "ghost pictures," Mr. WALLACE admits that they may be made by trickery, at the same time he has the utmost faith in the real presence of spirits and their perfect representation by photography through the aid of mediums, in illustration of the truth of which he cites many instances, among others that of WM. HOWITT, who obtained portraits of his two sons, many years dead, which, when presented to Mrs. HOWITT were instantly recognized as "perfect and unmistakable" likenesses. The editor of the *British Journal of Photography*, acknowledges having made experiments in spirit photography, and having produced "abnormal appearances," but no "distinct figures." Three amateur photographers, working in different cities, separately confirm the fact of spirit photography; while Dr. Thompson, Mr. Beattie, and several other scientific men, believe that "the objective existence of invisible human forms and definite invisible active images," are fixed and incontrovertible facts.

But the most incredible phenomena attested to by Mr. WALLACE, is the frequent appearance of a *spirit in the flesh*, to certain private circles of England, to the truth of which Mrs. ROSS-CHURCH, known to the literary world as FLORENCE MARRYATT, the daughter of the eminent novelist, Mr. WM. CROOKES, editor of the *Quarterly Journal of Science*, and Mr W. H. HARRISON, President of the Ethnological Society, bear witness. Miss FLORENCE COOK, a young lady of London, of high respectability, is said to be the person of such strong mediumistic powers that when in a trance state a luminous female form appears near her person and is perfectly perceptible to the above mentioned persons and several others. This form was faintly seen at first, but soon appeared like a living young lady, with long heavy hair of auburn color, beautiful large, lustrous eyes, and pretty, attractive form, which was clothed in white. She would enter a room, walk, talk, permit herself to be touched and embraced, and then melt into nothingness before the assembled company, each individual of whom saw her distinctly in the same aspect. She said her name was ANNIE OWENS, and that she died a hundred years ago in Wales, and that her nick-name had been "Katie King," by which soubriquet she preferred to be called. After having seen her many times, she told her friends that after a certain date she could come to them no more, indicating the time, when the persons above mentioned and four or five others assembled to take leave of her. Upon this occasion she appeared in a white dress and white veil, and was first seen standing over the medium who was in a reclining position. The seance lasted over an hour, during which time there was a strong light in the room, and every object in it was plainly discernible. The spirit talked freely about her approaching departure, accepted a bouquet of flowers from one gentleman and a bunch of lilies from Mr. CROOKES, and then seated herself and rearranged the flowers. She also wrote parting notes to her friends and the medium, and with a pair of scissors cut off a quantity of her hair, dividing it among the company. MRS. ROSS-CHURCH, Mr. HARRISON and Mr. CROOKES all wrote accounts of this seance, which are alike in all important matters, and the latter gentleman took five photographs upon this occasion, having before at different times taken over forty, which are still distinctly visible. The farewell between the medium and spirit was witnessed by eight persons, and described as extremely affecting, the former tearfully entreating the latter to remain with her, while the latter distinctly replied that she could not, and invoking blessings upon her, vanished in the air. Mrs. ROSS-CHURCH publishes a letter giving minute details of the interview and the distinctness of the spiritual vision, while Mr. CROOKES, who began his investigations as a skeptic, was converted thereby to the doctrine of spiritual manifestations, about which he has written many interesting essays, all of them, however, like those of Mr. WALLACE, being confined to rehearsals of what he *saw* and *heard*, without any other attempted explanation, save the existence and presence of the spirits of deceased persons. His articles, while attracting great attention, have received severe criticism from his scientific colleagues, among others Dr. CARPENTER, who, in an able article in the London *Quarterly Review*, controverts the theories of Mr. CROOKES by affirming that the phenomena, which he witnessed and which made so strong an impression upon him, were "not real," but were the result of "unconscious cerebration." This explanation, however, in nowise satisfies those who held so many interviews with the spirit of "KATIE KING," and lengthy discussions are the result, in which it must be admitted that the defenders of spiritualism maintain their position with effective strength, and testify to many things which can not be explained away, either by characterizing them under the cognomen of "humbug," or by seeking to meet actual facts with merely plausible theories.

☞ A few weeks since we alluded editorially to a forthcoming biography of Chief Justice CHASE, and gave a few extracts from advanced sheets published in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, which placed Mr. WARDEN, its author, in any but an enviable light as a writer and scholar, while we averred it as our belief that Mr. CHASE must have lost his mental faculties when he selected his biographer. In this view we are generally supported by the metropolitan press. In alluding to the intellectual ability of Mr. CHASE, Mr. WARDEN says, "he was not big but brainy," and in describing the courageous qualities of his hero, that "he never was a whiner," and after elucidating other characteristics in a similarly eulogistic manner, he hopes "the gentle reader will at least begin to understand the *holy office* of this book, in which mingled expiation, gratitude and justice modify and animate each paragraph, each sentence, and each word." Truly, the judgment of SALMON P. CHASE was weak when he chose his biographer.

☞ The New York *Sun* thinks BEECHER was speaking after the manner of preachers when he said he wished he was dead. The *Sun* says:

That is ridiculous. He didn't wish he was dead. He probably knew that Tilton wished he was dead, and said that he himself wished he was, merely to gratify Tilton—who was his mutual friend. Very likely the whole quarrel between Tilton and his wife is because she did not wish Mr. Beecher was dead. Who knows? This renunciation of self does not mean much with clergymen. It is their style—their habit of speech. Let any one listen to the exhortations in a Methodist meeting, and on the following day print about the speakers, as his own, just what they say of themselves, and there would be a perfect shower of indictments falling on his head. Mr. Beecher did not wish at all that he was dead. He did not even want to be hurt, and does not now. We hardly think he so much as wished Tilton dead, though possibly at present he would not be averse to seeing him "laid out."

☞ A new potato bug exterminator has been discovered by educating chickens to eat them. They should be gathered and mixed with equal parts of corn and given as food to poultry, after which they acquire such a love for them that if the potato patch is accessible, they will prevent all further trouble from bugs. This is reasonable, since turkeys are of inestimable value in the destruction of tobacco worms, and probably they, as well as chickens, will eat the potato bug, and fatten thereon.

☞ The Republican party cannot afford to endorse men who stand before the country as professional office-seekers and corrupt caucus manipulators. The people have emphatically resolved not to support that class of men, and if the Republican party expect success, they must heed the warning voice of the people.

☞ General HOOKER charges that General BUTLER stole the money belonging to the dead negroes under his command during the war. BUTLER is to be heard from.

☞ The locusts in immense swarms are destroying the crops of Algeria, leaving the fields as barren as those visited by the grasshoppers of Iowa and Minnesota.

☞ New regulations for registered letters will be issued by the Postoffice Department in a few days.

☞ "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and yet the advocates of contraction are "able to be about" and predict a "rush of business" on the movement of the new crop. They predicted that the disposal of the currency question by Congress in such a way as to keep the volume of currency at its present low stage, would do the same thing; they predicted that the President's "memorandum" would restore confidence and business prosperity, and finally they knew that the adjournment of Congress would do the business. Just how many more evidences of want of wisdom on their part will be necessary in order to open their eyes to the true condition of things, remains to be seen.

☞ A case of genuine Asiatic cholera was reported at Louisville last week, but the disease has apparently spread no further. The epidemic of 1851, which proved so disastrous an event to that city, is said to have broken out in the same house, where the death above mentioned occurred; but with the sanitary precautions employed this year it is believed this dreaded scourge has been arrested.

☞ The departure of MRS. TILTON from the bed and board of her husband, on account of the great scandal, admits of two interpretations, thereby affording comfort for the friends of each party to the scandal. The facts may interpret her motive aright.

☞ It is estimated that the grasshoppers have destroyed one-tenth of the entire crops in Minnesota this season, and as their work has been confined to certain districts, we must infer that in some counties the destruction has been complete.

☞ In New York City, during the past year, diptheria has prevailed to quite an alarming extent. Since July, 1873, the *Times* says about one child out of every twenty in the city has been attacked by the disease.

☞ A very extensive strike took place at Belfast, on the 6th inst., among the laborers in the linen-mills, and until the present date no adjustment between the employers and employes has been effected.

☞ In Missouri, after the first day of January, 1876, every person, in order to become a voter, must be able to read and write; and in Florida, after 1880, a similar qualification will be required.

☞ Applications for four millions of the currency to be withdrawn from the East and distributed to the West and South, have already been filed with the Controller of Currency.

☞ Cable dispatches announce the death of AGNES STRICKLAND, the eminent author of the "Queens of England," and numerous other historical works.

☞ Miss Richards, of Stapleton, near Bristol, England, has succeeded in walking one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE.

Shall Toledo Also Furnish the Next President?

From the St. Louis Democrat.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter written by a gentleman in Toledo, Ohio, to a relative in Illinois:

I have to-day met the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in a friendly way, not as Chief Justice, but as my old friend, M. R. Waite, and I can say to you in all truthfulness that it did me good to see him, not because he was high in judicial position, but because he was my whilom neighbor and long very intimate friend. He came home to visit his old friends and to attend to personal business, unheralded, without any of the pomp or circumstance of official greatness, but as plain M. R. Waite, and, although he arrived here this morning, I doubt if there are a thousand people that know he is here.

You may remember that pending the nomination of Chief Justice, and even after Mr. Williams had been nominated, I suggested there was a possibility that Toledo would be able to furnish the man, and naming whom. You will remember that I said that he was not the man to seek the office, but, should the ermine be placed upon his shoulders, the country would be honored, not the man; that he was one of those plain, practical men that would always be ready to rise to the exigencies of any position he might be called to fill. I don't remember the exact phraseology I used, but think the above is substantially as I wrote—pending the confirmation of Williams and before the nomination of Caleb Cushing to the same important position. I don't remember that I said to you, after the nomination of Cushing, that a confirmation was impossible; but I did so write to others, and that the chances were only made the stronger for Mr. Waite, and that his nomination was certain to be confirmed.

These, from a plain common man like me, could of course be considered of but little account; and yet you see the result. Straws show which way the wind blows. Now, I am going to venture another prophecy, or, rather, name a contingency that may be of vital importance to the country, and especially to the Republican party.

The party is at present very considerably divided—divided not only on questions of policy, but especially upon the succession of the Presidency. A very considerable proportion of the Republicans are in favor of nominating the present incumbent for a third term—not that he is really their choice, but because they can see no other who can carry the power and influence of the whole party. But such renomination would be suicidal. The masses of the people of direct American origin have come to believe that the example of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and others, retiring from political and public life after the second term, has all the force and power of law, and many really believe it is a part of the organic law—the Constitution of the United States. There are many other causes that I have no time to name, nor would it be useful in a friendly letter like this, if I had, that, in my opinion, would be certain to give the power of the country into the hands of the Democratic party, should Gen. Grant be nominated for a third term.

Again, the leading politicians of the day, whether from the Cabinet, the Senate or the House, have too many, to coin a word, embitterments to hope to hold the party together successfully. The financial question alone has been sufficient to estrange the South and West from looking favorably upon any of the prominent Eastern statesmen, and the same feeling at the East would operate against the leading men of the West. Neither Morton nor Logan could get a New England State.

This brings me to the point to which you could see I was driving. Toledo has furnished a Chief Justice, as I predicted she would—*in the same person she, or rather the country, could furnish a candidate of the Republican party that would walk over the course almost without opposition.* His name has been sufficiently before the public to be well and favorably known from one end of the country to the other, and yet has not been before the country to get the prejudices, partisan or sectional, that almost any other prominent man has.

I write this of my own volition. Mr. Waite has no inkling of it in any form, though he knows me as a warm personal friend, and though I give you the liberty to use this as you may see fit, should only ask that it should not go to him as coming from me.

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The Beecher-Tilton Scandal.

Theodore Tilton's Statement.

Mr. Tilton's statement is as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE: In communicating to you the detailed statement of facts and evidences which you have been several days expecting at my hands, let me remind you of the circumstances which call this statement forth.

In my recent letter to Dr. Bacon, I alluded to an offense and an apology by Henry Ward Beecher. To whomsoever else this allusion seemed indefinite, to Mr. Beecher it was plain. The offense was committed by him and the apology was made by him. Both acts were his own, and were among the most momentous occurrences of his life. Of all men in Plymouth Church or in the world, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was the one man who was best informed concerning the offense and apology, and the one man who least needed to inquire into either. Nevertheless, while possessing perfect knowledge of both these acts done by himself, he has chosen to put on a public affectation of ignorance and innocence concerning them, and has conspicuously appointed a committee of six of the ablest men of his church, together with two attorneys, to inquire into what he leaves you to regard as the unaccountable mystery of this offense and apology, as if he had neither committed the one nor offered the other; but as if both were mere fragments of another man's imagination—thus adroitly prompting the public to draw the deduction that I am a person under some hallucination or delusion, living in a dream and forging a fraud.

Furthermore, in order to cast over this explanation the delicate glamour which always lends charm to the defense of a woman's honor, Mrs. Elizabeth R Tilton, lately my wife, has been prompted away from her home to reside among Mr. Beecher's friends, and to co operate with him in his ostensibly honest and laudable inquiry into the facts concerning which she, too, as well, has for years past had perfect and equal knowledge with himself. This investigation therefore, has been publicly pressed on me by Mr. Beecher, seconded by Mrs. Tilton, both of whom in so doing have united in assuming before the public the non-existence of grave and solemn facts into which they have conspired to investigate for the purpose, not of eliciting, but of denying the truth. This joint assumption by them, which has seemed to your committee to be in good faith, has naturally led you into an examination in which you expect to find on their part nothing but innocence and on my part nothing but slander.

It is now my unhappy duty, from which I have daily sought earnestly to be delivered, to give you the facts and evidences for reversing your opinion on this subject. In doing this painful—I may say, heartrending duty—responsibility for making the grave disclosures which I am about to lay before you, belongs, not to me, but first to Mr. Beecher, who has prompted you to this examination, and next to Mrs. Tilton, who has joined him in the conspiracy which cannot fail to be full of peril and wretchedness to many hearts.

I call you to witness, that in my first brief examination by your Committee I begged and implored you not to enquire into the facts of the case, but rather to seek to bury them beyond all possible revelation. Happy for all concerned, had his entreaty been heeded. It is now too late. The last opportunity for reconciliation and settlement has passed. This investigation, undertaken by you in ignorance of the dangers against which Mr. Beecher should have warned you in advance, will shortly prove itself to your surprise to have been an act of wanton and wicked folly, for which Rev. H. W. Beecher, as its originator and public sponsor, will hereafter find no "space for repentance, though he seek it carefully and with tears." This desperate man must hold himself only, and not me, accountable for the wretchedness which these disclosures will carry to his own home and heart, as they have already brought to mine. I will add that the original documents referred to in the ensuing sworn statement are for the most part in my possession, but that the apology and a few other papers are in the hands of Francis D. Moulton. Truly yours,

THEODORE TILTON.

TILTON'S SWORN STATEMENT.

Whereas, the Reverend Henry Ward Beecher has attempted the appointment of a committee consisting of six members of his church and society, to inquire into and report upon alleged aspersions upon his character by Theodore Tilton; and, whereas, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, formerly wife of Mr. Tilton, has openly deserted her home, in order to co-operate with Beecher in conspiracy to overthrow the credibility and good repute of her late husband as a man and citizen:

Therefore, Theodore Tilton, being thus authorized and required, by the published demands made upon him by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and being now and hereafter released by the act of Mrs. Tilton for further responsibility for the concealment of the truth touching her relations with said Beecher; therefore, Theodore Tilton hereby sets forth, under solemn oath, the following facts and testimony:

First—That on the 2d of October, 1855, at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, a marriage between Theodore Tilton and Elizabeth M. Richards, was performed by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, which marriage, thirteen years afterwards, was dishonored and violated by this clergyman through criminal seduction of his wife and mother, as hereinafter set forth.

Second—That for the period of about fifteen years, extending both before and after this marriage, an intimate friendship existed between Theodore Tilton and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, which friendship was cemented to such a degree, that in consequence thereof, the subsequent dishonoring by Beecher of his friend's wife, was a crime of uncommon wrongfulness and perfidy.

Third—That about nine years ago Rev. Henry Ward Beecher began, and thereafter continued a friendship with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, for whose native delicacy and extreme religious sensibility he often expressed to her husband a high admiration, visiting her from time to time for years, until the year 1870, when, for reasons hereinafter stated, he ceased such visits; during which period, by many tokens and attentions, he won the affectionate love of Mrs. Tilton, whereby, after long moral resistance by her, and after repeated assaults by him upon her mind with overmastering arguments, accomplished the possession of her person, maintaining with her, thenceforward, during the period hereinafter stated, the relation called criminal intercourse, this relation being regarded by her during that period as not criminality or morally wrong. Such has been the power of his arguments, as a clergyman, to satisfy her religious scruples against such violation of virtue and honor.

October 10, 1808, or thereabouts, Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton held an interview with Beecher at his residence, she being then in a tender state of mind, owing to the recent death of a young child, and during this interview a secret criminal commerce took place between the pastor and this parishioner, the matter on her part being, as hereinbefore stated, not regarded by her at the time, as criminal, or wrong, which act was followed by a similar act of criminality between these same parties at Tilton's house during a pastoral visit by Beecher to her on the subsequent Saturday evening, followed also by other similar acts on various occasions, from the autumn of 1868 to the spring of 1870, the places being the two residences and occasionally at other places, to which her pastor would invite and accompany her, and at which he would meet her by previous appointments. These acts of wrong being on her part from first to last, not wanton or consciously wicked, but arising through blinding her morality by a powerful influence exerted on her mind at that time to this end by Rev. H. W. Beecher, as her trusted religious pastor and guide; that pastoral visits made by Rev. Mr. Beecher to Mrs. Tilton during the year 1868 became so frequent as to excite comment, being in marked contrast with his known habit of making few pastoral calls on his parishioners, which frequency in Mrs. Tilton's case is shown in letters written to her husband during his absence, these letters giving evidence that during a period of five or six weeks' travel different pastoral calls on Mrs. Tilton were made by Rev. H. W. Beecher, which calls became noticeable on Tilton's return home. That previous to the aforesaid criminal intimacy, one of the reasons which Mrs. Tilton alleged for her encouragement of such exceptional attentions from Rev. H. Ward Beecher, was the fact that she had been much distressed with rumors against his morality, and wished to convince him that she could receive his kindness and yet resist his solicitations, and that she could inspire in him by her purity and fidelity an increased respect for the chaste dignity of womanhood. Previous to the autumn of 1868, she maintained with Christian firmness towards her pastor this position of resistance, always refusing his amorous pleas, which were strong and oft-repeated, and in a letter to her husband, dated Feb. 3d, 1868, she wrote as follows:

"To love is praiseworthy, but to abuse the gift is sin. Here I am strong. No demonstrations or fascinations could cause me to yield my womanhood." The first suspicion which arose in the mind of Theodore Tilton that Rev. H. W. Beecher was abusing the reverence which Mrs. Tilton bore toward her pastor, was an improper caress given by Beecher to Mrs. Tilton while seated by her side on the floor of his library overlooking engravings. Mr. Tilton shortly after asked of his wife an explanation of her permission of such liberty, whereat she first denied the fact, and then confessed, and said she had spoken chidingly to Beecher concerning it. On another occasion, Tilton, after leaving his house in the early morning, returned to it in the forenoon, and on going to his bed chamber, found the door locked, and when on knocking, the door was opened by Mrs. Tilton, Beecher was seen in the apartment confused, and exhibiting a flushed face. Mrs. Tilton afterward made a plausible explanation, which, from the confidence held in her by her husband, was by him deemed satisfactory. That in the spring of 1870, on Tilton's return from his winter's abscence, he noticed in his wife such evidence of absorption of her mind in Beecher, that in a short time an estrangement took place between her husband and herself, in consequence of which she went into the country earlier than usual for sojourn. After an absence of several weeks, she voluntarily returned to her home in Brooklyn on the evening of July 3d, 1870, and then and there, within a few hours after arrival and exacting from her husband a solemn promise that he would do reverence to Henry Ward Beecher, no harm, or communicate to him what she was about to say. She made circumstantial confession to her husband of the criminal facts hereinbefore stated, accompanied by citations from Beecher's arguments and reasonings with her to overcome her long-maintained scruples against yielding to his desires, and declaring that she had committed no wrong to her husband or her marriage vow, quoting in support of this opinion, that her pastor had repeatedly assured her that she was spotless and chaste, which she believed herself to be. She further stated that her sexual commerce with him had never proceeded from low or vulgar thoughts, either on her part or his, but always from pure affection and deep religious love. She stated, furthermore, that Mr. Beecher habitually characterized their intimacy by the term "nest-hiding," and said he would suffer pain and sorrow if his hidden secret was ever made known. She said that her mind was often burdened by the deceit necessary for her to practice, in order to prevent discovery, and that her conscience had many times impelled her to throw off this burden of enforced falsehood by making a full confession to her husband, so that she would no longer be living before him a perpetual lie. In particular, she said, that she had been on the point of making this confession, a few months previously, during a severe illness, when she feared she might die. She affirmed, also, that Beecher had assured her repeatedly that he loved her better than he had ever loved any other woman, and she felt justified before God in her intimacy with him, saving the necessary deceit which accompanied it, and for which she frequently suffered in her mind. After the above named confession by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, she returned to the country, to await such action by her husband as he might see fit to take. Whereupon, after many considerations, the chief of which was that she had not voluntarily gone astray, but had been artfully misled through religious reverence for Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as her spiritual guide; together, also, from a desire to protect the family from open shame, Tilton condoned the wrong, and he addressed to his wife such letters of affection, tenderness and respect as he felt would restore her wounded spirit, and which did partially produce that result

Tenth—That in December, 1870, differences arose between Theodore Tilton and Henry Ward Beecher, which were augmented by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Beecher, in consequence whereof, and at the wish of Mrs. Tilton, expressed in writing in a paper put into the hands of Francis D. Moulton, with a view to procure a harmonious interview between Tilton and Beecher, such an interview was arranged and carried out by Moulton, at his then residence on Clinton street, Beecher and Tilton meeting, and speaking then and there for the first time since Mrs. Tilton's confession of six months before. The paper in Mr. Moulton's hands was a statement by Mrs. Tilton of the substance of the confession which she had before made, and of her wish and prayer for reconciliation and peace between her pastor and her husband. This paper furnished to Mr. Beecher the first knowledge which he had as yet received that Mrs. Tilton had made such confession. At this interview between Beecher and Tilton, permission was sought by Beecher to consult with Mrs. Tilton. On that same evening this permission being granted, Beecher departed from Mr. Moulton's house, and in about half an hour returned thither, expressing his remorse and shame, and declaring that his life and work seemed brought to a sudden end. Later in the same evening, Tilton, on returning to his house found his wife weeping and in great distress, saying that what she had meant for peace, had only given pain and anguish; that Beecher called on her declaring that she had slain him, and that he would probably be tried before a council of ministers, unless she would give him a paper for his protection; where upon, she said he dictated to her and she copied in her own handwriting a suitable paper for him to use to clear himself before a council of ministers. Mrs. Tilton having kept no copy of this paper, her husband asked her to make a distinct statement in writing of her design and meaning in giving it; whereupon, she wrote as follows:

"December 30, 1870—Midnight—My Dear Husband:—I desire to leave with you, before going to bed, the statement that H. W. Beecher called upon me this evening, and asked me if I would defend him against any accusation in a council of ministers, and I replied, solemnly, that I would in case the accuser was any other person than my husband. Henry Ward Beecher dictated a letter, which I copied as my own, to be used by him as against any other accuser except my husband. This letter was designed to vindicate Mr. Beecher against all other persons, save only yourself. I was ready to give him this letter, because he said, with pain, that my letter in your hands addressed to him, dated Dec. 29th, had struck him dead and ended his usefulness. You and I are pledged to do our best to avoid publicity. God grant a speedy end to all further anxieties.

"ELIZA."

Next day, Dec. 31, 1870, Mr. Moulton, on being informed by Tilton of the above named transaction by Beecher, called on him (Beecher) at his residence, and told him reconciliation seemed suddenly made impossible by Beecher's nefarious act in procuring the letter, which Beecher promptly, through Moulton, returned to Tilton, with an expression of shame for having procured it in the manner he did The letter was as follows:

December 30th, 1870.—Wearied with importunity, and weakened by sickness I gave the letter implicating my friend, H. W. Beecher, under assurance that it would remove all difficulties between me and my husband. That letter I now revoke. I was persuaded when I was in a weakened state of mind. I regret it, and recall all its statements.

E. R. TILT

I desire to say, explicitly, that Mr. Beecher never offered any improper solicitation, but has always treated me in a manner becoming a Christian and gentleman. ELIZA R. TILTON."

At the time of Beecher's returning the above document to Tilton, through Moulton, Beecher requested Moulton to call at his residence on Columbia street, on the next day, which he did on the evening of January 1st, 1871. A long interview then ensued, in which Beecher expressed to Moulton great contrition and remorse for his previous criminality with Mrs. Tilton, taking to himself shame for having misused the sacred office of clergyman to corrupt her mind, and to kill himself in case of exposure, and begging Moulton to take a pen and receive from his (Beecher's) lips an apology to be conveyed to Tilton, in the hope that such appeal would secure Tilton's forgiveness. The apology which Beecher dictated to Moulton was as follows:

"In trust with F. D. Moulton.

"My Dear Friend Moulton: I ask through you, T. Tilton's forgiveness, and humble myself before him as I do before God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except he will remember all other breasts that would ache. I even wish I were dead. But others must live to suffer. I will die, before any one but myself shall be inculpated. All my thoughts are running out towards my friends, and to the poor child lying there and praying with her folded hands. She is guiltless—sinned against—bearing the transgression of another. Her forgiveness I have humbly prayed to God to put into the heart of her husband. Forgive me. I have trusted this to Moulton in confidence.

H. W. BEECHER."

In the above document, the last sentence and signature are in the handwriting of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Eleventh—That Mrs. Tilton wrote the following letter to a friend:

"174 Livingstone St., Brooklyn, Jan. 5th, 1871—Dear Friends—A cruel conspiracy has been formed against my husband, in which my mother and Mrs. Beecher have been chief actors. Yours truly, ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

Twelfth—That in the following month, Moulton wishing to bind Tilton and Beecher by mutual expressions of good spirit, elicited from them the following correspondence:

"BROOKLYN, February 7, 1871.—My Dear Friend:—In several conversations with you, you have asked about my feelings toward Mr. Beecher, and yesterday you said the time had come when you would like to receive from me an expression of this kind in writing. I say, therefore, very cheerfully, that notwithstanding the great suffering which he has caused to Elizabeth and myself, I bear him no malice; shall do him no wrong; shall discountenance every project, by whomsoever proposed, for any exposure of his secret to the public; and if I know myself at all, shall endeavor to act toward Mr. Beecher as I would have him in similar circumstances act toward me. I ought to add, that your own good offices in this have led me to a higher moral feeling that I might otherwise have reached.

Ever your affectionately,
THEODORE TILTON."

To Frank Moulton.

On the same day, Beecher wrote to Moulton the following:

FEBRUARY 7, 1871.—My Dear Friend Moulton: I am glad to send you a book, &c. * * * * * Many, many friends has God raised up to me, but to no one of them has he ever given the opportunity and the wisdom, so to serve me as you have. You have also proved Theodore's friend and Elizabeth's. Does God look down from heaven on three unhappier creatures, that more need a friend than these? Is it not an intimation of God's intent of mercy to all, that each one of these has in you a tried and proved friend, but only in you are we thus united. Would to God who orders all hearts, that by His kind mediation, Theodore, Elizabeth and I could be made friends again. Theodore will have the hardest task in such a case, but has he not proved himself capable of the noblest things? I wonder if Elizabeth knows how generously he has carried himself toward me. Of course, I can never speak with her again without her permission, and I do not know that even then it would be best. * * *

Mr. Moulton on the same day asked Tilton if he would permit Beecher to address a letter to Mrs. Tilton, and Tilton replied in the affirmative, whereupon Beecher wrote as follows:

BROOKLYN Feb. 7 1871.

MY DEAR MRS. TILTON:—When I saw you last I did not expect ever to see you again, or to be alive many days. God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts. Of the friends whom God has sent to me Moulton has proved above all friends that I ever had, able and willing to help me in this terrible emergency of my life. His hand it was that tied up the storm that was ready to burst on our heads. You have no friend, Theodore excepted, who has it in his power to serve you so vitally, and who will do it with such delicacy and honor. It does my sore heart good, to see in Moulton an unfeigned respect and honor for you. It would kill me, if I thought otherwise. He will be as true a friend to your honor and happiness as a brother could be to a sister. In him we have a common ground. You and I may meet in him. The past is ended, but is there no future—no wiser, higher, holier future? May not this friend stand as a priest in the new sanctuary of reconciliation, and mediate and bless Theodore and my most unhappy self? Do not let my earnestness fall of its end. You believe in my judgment. I have put myself wholly and gladly in Moulton's hands, and there I must meet you. This is sent with Theodore's consent, but he has not read it. Will you return it to me by his own hand? I am very earnest in this wish, for for all our sakes, as such a letter ought not to be subject to even a chance of intercarriage.

"Your unhappy friend,
H. W. BEECHER."

Thirteenth—That about a year after Mrs. Tilton's confession, her mind remained in the fixed opinion that her criminal relations with Beecher had not been morally wrong, so strongly had he impressed her to the contrary. But at length a change took place in her convictions on this subject, as noted in the following letter, addressed by her to her husband:

SCHOHARIE, June 29, 1871.—My dear Theodore: To-day, through the ministry of Catharine Gaunt, a character of fiction, my eyes have been opened for the first time in my experience, so that I see clearly my sin. It was when I knew that I was loved, to suffer it to grow to a passion. A virtuous woman should check instantly an absorbing love; but it appeared to me in such a false light, that the love felt and received could harm no one, not even you, I have believed unfalteringly, until 4 o'clock this afternoon, when the Heavenly vision dawned upon me. I see now, as never before, the wrong I have done you, and hasten immediately to ask your pardon with a penitence so sincere that henceforth, if reason remains, you may trust me implicitly. Oh! my dear Theodore! though your opinions are not restful or congenial to my soul, yet my own integrity and purity are sacred and holy things to me. Bless God with me, for Catherine Gaunt—for all the sure leadings of an All-wise and loving province. Yes, now, I feel quite prepared to renew my marriage vow with you, to keep it as the Saviour requireth, who looketh at the eye and heart. Never before could I say this. When you yearn towards me with true feeling, be assured of the tried, purified and restored love of

ELIZABETH."

Mrs. Tilton followed the above letter with these:

"July 4th, 1871.—Oh, my dear husband! May you never need the discipline of being misled by as good a woman as I was by a good man."

(No date).—"I would mourn greatly if my life was to be made known to father. His head would be bowed, indeed, to the grave.

(No date).—"Do not think that my ill health is on account of my sin and its discovery. My sins and life record I have carried to my Saviour. No, my prostration is owing to the suffering I have caused you.

Fourteenth—That about one year after Mrs. Tilton's confession and about half a year after Mr Beecher's confirmation of the same, Mrs. V. C. Woodhull, then a total stranger to Tilton, save that he had been presented to her in the company of friends a few days previous, wrote in the *World* of Monday, May 22, 1871, the following statement:

"I know of one man, a public teacher, of eminence, who lives in concubinage with the wife of another public teacher, of almost equal eminence. All three concur in denouncing offences against morality. I shall make it my business to analyze some of these lives.

"VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

"New York, May 20, 1871.

On the day of the publication of the above card in the World, Tilton received from Mrs. Woodhull a request to call on imperative business at her office, and on going thither a copy of the above card was put into his hand by Mrs. Woodhull, who said that "the parties referred to therein were Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and the wife of Theodore Tilton." Following this announcement, Mrs. Woodhull detailed to Tilton, with vehement speech, the wicked and injurious story which she published in the year following. Meanwhile, Tilton, desiring to guard against any temptation to Mrs. Woodhull to publish the grossly distorted version which she gave to Tilton, and which she afterwards attributed to him, sought by many personal services and kindly attentions, to influence her to such good will toward himself and family as would remove all disposition or desire in her to afflict him with such publication. Tilton's efforts and associations with Mrs. Woodhull ceased in April, 1872, and six months afterward, namely November 2, 1872, she published the scandal which he had labored to suppress. That on the third day thereafter, the Rev. T. K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., wrote as follows:

"ELMIRA, NOV. 5, 1872.

Mrs. Woodhull only carries out Henry's philosophy, against which I recorded my protest 20 years ago."

That, in May, 1873, the publication by one of Beecher's partners of a tripartite covenant between H. C. Bowen, H. W. Beecher and Theodore Tilton, led the press of the country to charge that Tilton had committed against Beecher some heinous wrong which Beecher had pardoned, whereas the truth was the reverse. To remedy the false public impression, Mr. Moulton requested Mr. Beecher to prepare a suitable card, relieving Mr. Tilton of this injustice. In answer to this request, Beecher pleaded that his embarrassment would prevent his saying anything, without bringing himself under suspicion, Tilton proposed to prepare a card of his own, containing a few lines in the form of an apology, for the purpose of showing that Beecher instead of having had occasion to forgive Tilton, had had occasion to be forgiven by him. Beecher then wrote to Moulton, which, on being shown to Tilton, was acceptable to Tilton's feelings. Beecher said in it, under date of Sunday morning, June 1st, 1873:

"MY DEAR FRANK—I am determined to make no resistance. Theodore's temperament is such that the future, even if temporarily earned, would absolutely render me liable at any hour of the day to be obliged to mutilify all the devices by which we saved ourselves. It is only fair that he should know that the publication of the card which he proposes, would leave him worse off than before the agreement, viz: the Tripartite Covenant, was made. After my letter, through you to him, viz: the apology, was written, he had had it a year; had condoned his wife's fault; had enjoined on me, with the utmost earnestness and solemnity, not to betray his wife nor leave his children to the blight. * * * With such a man as this, there is no possible salvation for any that depend upon him. With a strong nature, he does not know how to govern it. * * * There is no use trying further to throw strong feeling upon me, and it brings peace that I am spending my last Sunday and preaching my last sermon."

The hopelessness of spirit which the foregoing letter portrayed on the part of its writer, led Tilton to reconsider the question of defending himself at the cost of producing misery to Beecher, which determination by Tilton to allow the prevailing calumnies against himself to go unanswered, was further strengthened by the following note received by him two days thereafter, from the office editor of Beecher's journal:

"128 East 12th street, June 4, 1873.

MY DEAR THEODORE:—May I tell you frankly that when I saw you last, you did not seem to me to be the noble young man who inspired my warm affection so many years ago. You were yielding to an act which I could not help think would be dishonorable and perfidious, and although it is easy for me to make every allowance for the circumstances that had wrought you to such a frenzy, I was shocked. My dear, let me as an old friend, whose heart is wrung by your terrible suffering and sorrow, tell you you were then acting ignobly; that you can never have true peace of mind till you conquer yourself. Of all the promises our lips can frame, none are so sacred as those we make to those who have injured us and whom all have professed to forgive, and they are sacred just in proportion as their violation would work injury to those to whom they are made. You can't paint too blackly the wrongs you have suffered. On that point I make no plea in abatement, but I beg you to remember that nothing can change the law which makes forgiveness noble and godlike. I have prayed for you night and day, and with tears beseech God to grant you from wronging yourself by violating your solemn engagements. To-night, I am happy in the thought that you have been preserved from committing the act which I so much dreaded."

And in a letter written by Beecher, in order to be shown to Tilton, Beecher spoke as follows:

"No man can see the difficulties that environ me, unless he stands where I do. To say that I have a church on my hands is simply enough, but I have hundreds and thousands of men pressing me, each one with his keen suspicions or his anxiety to see. A tendency, which, if not stopped, would break out into a ruinous defense of me. To stop them, without seeming to do it; to prevent any one questioning me; to meet and allay prejudices against Tilton, which had their beginnings years before; to keep serene, as if not alarmed or disturbed; to be cheerful at home and among friends, when I am suffering the torments of hell; to pass sleepless nights and yet to come up fresh and fair for Sunday—all this may be talked about, but the real thing cannot be understood from the outside, nor its wearing and bringing on the nervous system."

In still another letter written for the same purpose as the above, Mr. Beecher said:

"If my destruction would place him (Mr. Tilton) all right, that shall not stand in the way. I am willing to step down and out. Thus, I do offer the sacrifice of myself without hesitation, if you clearly see your way to his safety and happiness thereby. In one point of view, I could desire the sacrifice. On my part nothing can possibly be so sad as the power of great darkness, in which I spend much of my time. I look upon death as sweeter far than any friend I have in the world. Life would be pleasant if I could see that rebuilt which is shattered.

But to live on the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear, despair, and yet to put on an appearance of severity and happiness, cannot be endured much longer. I am well nigh discouraged. If you cease to trust me, to love me, I am alone. I do not know any person in the world, to whom I could go." Mr. Tilton yielded to the above quoted and other similar letters, and made no defence of himself against the public odium which attached to him unjustly.

Seventeenth—That the marriage between Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, until broken by Beecher, was of more than common harmony, affection and mutual respect. Their house and household were regarded for years by all their guests as an ideal home. As an evidence of the feeling and spirit which this wife entertained to her husband up to the time of her corruption by Mr. Beecher, the following letters by Mrs. Tilton, written only a few months before her loss of honor, will testify:

Tuesday, A. M., January 28, 1868.—My Beloved; Don't you know the peculiar phase of Christ's character as a lover is so precious to me, because of my consecration and devotion to you. I learn to love you from my love to Him. I have learned to love Him from loving you. I couple you with Him, nor do I feel it one whit irreverent, for as every day I adorn myself consciously as a bride to meet her bridegroom, so in like manner I lift imploring hands that my soul's love may be prepared. With the little girls, after you left us, with overflowing eyes and hearts, we consecrated ourselves to our work and to you. My waking thoughts last night were of you. I bless you, I honor, I love you. God sustain and help us both to keep our vow.

"SATURDAY EVENING, Feb. 1, 1868.—Oh, well I know, as far as I am capable, I love you. Now, to keep this fire high and generous, is the ideal before me. I am only perfectly contented and restful, when you are with me. These latter months I have thought, looked and yearned for the hour when you would be at home with longings unutterable."

"Monday, Feb. 3, 1868, 9 o'clock A. M.—What may I bring to my beloved this bright morning? A large throbbing heart, full of love, single in its aim and purpose to bless and cheer him. Is it acceptable, sweet one?"

[There are a half dozen more letters from Mrs. Tilton of similar purport.]

In addition to the above, many other letters by Mrs. Tilton to her husband, prior to her corruption by Mr. Beecher, served to show that a Christian wife, loving her husband to the extreme degree above set forth, could only have been moved from the path of rectitude by artful and powerful persuasions, clothed in phrases of religion, and enforced by strong appeals from her Christian teacher and guide.

Eighteenth—That the story purporting to explain Beecher's apology as having been written because he had offended Mr. Tilton by engaging his wife in a project of separation from her husband, is false, as will be seen by the following letter, written only three days after the date of the apology, by Mrs. Tilton to Mr. Moulton:

174 Livingstone Street, }
BROOKLYN, Jan 4, 1874. }

MR. FRANCIS D. MOULTON—My Dear Friend: In regard to your question whether I have ever sought a separation from my husband, I indignantly deny that such was ever the fact, as I have denied a hundred times before. The story that I wanted a separation was a deliberate falsehood, coined by my poor mother, who said she would bear the responsibility of this and other statements she might make, and communicated to my husband's enemy, Mrs. H. W. Beecher, by her communicated to Bowen. I feel encouraged by the whole proceeding, and I am now suffering in consequence more than I am able to bear.

ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

That during the first week in January, 1871, a few days after the apology was written, Beecher communicated to Tilton through Moulton, an earnest wish that he (Tilton) would take his family to Europe and reside there for a number of years at Beecher's expense. Similar offers have been since reported by Beecher to Tilton, in a message from Beecher to Tilton last summer by F. B. Carpenter, as will appear from the following affidavit:

HOMER, N. Y., July 18, 1874.—On Sunday, June 1st, 1873, two days after the surreptitious publication of the Tripartite Covenant between H. W. Beecher, H. C. Bowen, and T. Tilton, I walked with Mr. Beecher from Plymouth Church to the residence of F. D. Moulton in Benson street. On the way to Moulton's house, Beecher said that if Tilton would stand by him he would share his fame, his fortune and everything he possessed with him (Tilton)

[Signed] FRANCIS CARPENTER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, 18th day July, 1874.

[Signed] WM. J. HITCOCK,
Notary Public.

Mr. carpenter, in communicating to Mr. Tilton the above affidavit, says in a letter accompanying it: "I have no hesitation in giving you the statement as I understood it at the time. It was for me to repeat it in substance. At the interview Beecher spoke of his apology."

The charge that Mr. Tilton ever attempted to levy blackmail on Beecher is false. On the contrary, Tilton has always resented every attempt by Beecher to put him under any pecuniary obligations. * * * Not long after the scandal became public, Mrs. Tilton wrote on slips of paper and left on her husband's writing desk the following words: "Now that exposure has come, my whole nature revolts to join with you or stand with you."

Through the influence of Beecher's friends, the opinion has long been diligently propagated that the scandal was due to Tilton, and that the alleged facts were malicious inventions by him to revenge himself for supposed and imaginary wrongs done him by Beecher. Many words were spoken from time to time by Mrs. Tilton in praise and eulogy, which, being extensively quoted through his congregation, gave the impression that Tilton was Beecher's slanderer, Mrs. Tilton herself being authorized to make the statement. In this, Mrs. Tilton and one of her relatives have been chief causes of the great difficulty of suppressing the scandal. They have had a habit of saying, "Mr. Tilton believes such things," and their naming of these things by way of denial, has been a mischevious way of circulating them broadcast. In this way Tilton has been made to appear a defamer, whereas he has made every effort in his power to suppress the injurious tales, which he has been charged with propagating. On all occasions he has systematically referred to his wife, in terms favorable to her character. Mr. Tilton would not have communicated to the committee the facts contained in this statement, except for the perverse course of Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton, to degrade and destroy him in the public estimation.

That, one evening, about two weeks after the publication of Tilton's letter to Dr. Bacon, Mrs Tilton, on coming home, informed her husband that she had been visited at a friend's by a committee of investigation, and had given sweeping evidence, acquitting Beecher of every charge. This was the first intimation that Tilton received that any such committee was in existence. Furthermore, Mrs. T. stated that she had done this by the advice of a lawyer whom Beecher had sent there, and who, in advance of her appearing before the committee, arranged with her the questions and answers which were to constitute her testimony in Beecher's behalf. On the next day after giving her untrue testimony before the committee, she spent many hours in extreme suffering from the pangs of conscience at having testified falsely. She expressed to her husband a hope that God would forgive her, for her motives were to save Beecher and her husband, and also to remove all reproach from the cause of religion. She expressed contrition to a friend.

Finally, that, in addition to these facts, other confirmations could be adduced if needed to prove the following statement, namely: that the Rev. H. W. Beecher as pastor and friend of Mr. Tilton and his family trespassed on the sanctuary of friendship and hospitality in a long endeavor to seduce Mrs. E. R. Tilton; that, by artful use of his priestly authority with her, she believing in religion, he accomplished this seduction; that for the purpose of maintaining criminal intercourse with her, against previous modest scruples against such conduct, he invested it with the false justification and sanction of law and religion; that he then participated in a conspiracy to degrade Theodore Tilton before the public by the loss of place, business and repute; that he abused Mr. Tilton's forgiveness and pledge of protection, by thereafter authorizing a series of measures by Plymouth Church, having for their object the putting of a stigma upon Mr. Tilton before the church, and also before an Ecclesiastical Council in so much that the Moderator of that Council, interpreting these acts by Beecher and his Church, declared publicly that they showed Beecher to be the most magnanimous of men, and Tilton to be a knave and dog; that when Tilton, thereafter, not in malice, but for self-protection, wrote a letter to Dr. Bacon, alluding therein to an offense and apology by Rev. H. W. Beecher, he (Beecher) defiantly appointed a Committee of his Church members to inquire into the injury done him by Mr. Tilton by the aforesaid allusion, and implying that he (Mr. Beecher) had never been author of such offense and apology, and that Mr. Tilton was a slanderer; that, to make the inquiry bear grievously against Mr. Tilton, Mr. Beecher previously connived with Mrs. E. R. Tilton to give false testimony in his, Beecher's behalf; that Mr. Beecher's course towards Mrs. Tilton and family, has at last resulted in the open destruction of Mr. Tilton's household and home, and the violation of his heart and life.

[Signed] THEODORE TILTON.

Sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1874.

THEO. BURGMYER, Notary Public.

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE:—Having laid before you the above sworn statement, which I have purposely restricted to the relations of Mr. Beecher with Mrs. Tilton only, and with no other person or persons, I wish to add an explanation due to yourselves. In the Golden Age, lately edited by me, a suggestion was made, not with my knowledge or consent, that your Committee, in order to be justly constituted, should comprise in addition to the six members appointed by Mr. Beecher, six others appointed by myself. To no such proposal would I have consented, for I have never wanted any tribunal whatever for the investigation of this subject. Neither your Committee as at present constituted, nor an enlarged Committee on the plan just mentioned, nor any other Committee of any kind, could in and of itself have persuaded or compelled me to lay before you the facts contained in the preceding statement. Distinctly be it understood, that these facts had not been evoked by your Committee, because of any authority which I recognize in you as a tribunal of inquiry, nor would they have been yielded up to any other Committee or Board of Reference, however constituted, except a court of law. But, on the contrary, I have divulged the above statement solely because of the openly published demand for it made directly to me by Rev. H. W. Beecher, aided and abetted by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton. These two parties, these alone and not your Committee, have, by their action, prevailed with me. No authorities or influences, except a court of law, could have been powerful enough to have extorted from me the above disclosure.

For the sake of one of these parties, gladly would I have continued to hide these facts, in the future, as I have incessantly striven to do in the past, but by the joint action of Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton, I can withhold the truth only at the price of perpetual infamy to my name, in addition to the penalty I already suffer in the destruction of a home once as pleasant as any in which you yourselves dwell.

Respectfully,
THEODORE TILTON.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE ON TUESDAY.—The Tribune furnishes the following: The Beecher Investigating Committee were in session this afternoon and were again met by Mr. Tilton, who is said to have expressed himself as exceedingly sad that this unfortunate affair has been dragged to the world. Otherwise the session was uneventful. It is expected that many other witnesses will be examined and that the report will not be made for some days.

Later in the afternoon, Gen. Tracy visited Mrs. Tilton and he subsequently had a conversation with Henry M. Cleveland, who, with Thomas G. Sherman and Gen. Tracy, afterwards called at Mr. Beecher's residence. Mr. Beecher soon after arrived from Peekskill, and the conversation lasted till 8:30 P. M., when the gentlemen named separated, Gen. Tracy going to Mr. Ovington's house. At a later hour, Mrs. Beecher called on Mrs. Tilton, while Mr. Beecher remained at home receiving calls from many friends. The Committee scattered, having decided to hold no evening session.

A Tribune reporter has interviewed Mr. Cleveland, who says that Mrs. Tilton and Mr. Beecher are preparing a statement which will be submitted to the Committee on Thursday and which will satisfactorily explain all the correspondence between them and all other matters contained in Mr. Tilton's statement.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Gen Tracey, counsel for Mr. Beecher, says that the investigation now making by the committee into the great scandal will fully exonerate Mr. Beecher, and will show that the charge of criminality, which is now for the first time made against him is utterly unfounded. Upon the publication of Mr. Tilton's statement yesterday evening, Mr. Beecher, who has been seeking rest and relaxation on his farm at Peekskill, was telegraphed to, and accordingly hurried to his home in Brooklyn, arriving there at a late hour last night. The so-called apology of Beecher to Tilton was, it is claimed by Beecher's friends, never given to Tilton, and never meant for him. It was written entirely by Moulton, in the dusk of evening, in Beecher's house. The whole matter, it is claimed, was in a rough form, and not intended to be immediately given. The last sentence in the original is widely separated from the previous portion of the letter proper, and was not signed by Mr. Beecher, but the memorandum on the other side of it was.

Mr. Tilton, in speaking with a reporter, denied that he authorized the publication of the statement, and said: "It must have come from the committee. They will rue the day when they saw fit to give these facts to the public. There were only two copies of my statement in existence—one I gave to the committee, the other I kept myself. I went before the committee this afternoon, and in a free and kindly interchange with them, I had not a suspicion that the publication of my statement was to be made, either in whole or in part. It was a cruelty in Mr. Beecher. It was a crime against nature to have summoned me, by public proclamation, signed by his name, in his authorization of a committee of six, to divulge the secrets contained in that statement. No committee in Christendom, not though it were of Congress, or of all the churches in the world, or all of the ecclesiastical councils of the land, could have extorted from me the facts which I laid before Beecher's committee Monday night. Beecher himself, by his public demand upon me—a demand which I had no right to refuse, except at a sacrifice of all self respect—I say, Beecher alone, and not his committee, could have brought me to make this statement. Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton together—for they are

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republican voters of Lucas County are hereby requested to meet in their respective election precincts, at the usual places of holding elections, on MONDAY, THE 3D DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, at 7½ o'clock P. M., (or at such other time or place as may be designated by the local Committees of such precincts,) for the purpose of choosing delegates to a County Convention, to be held at Lyceum Hall, in the City Toledo, on TUESDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, at 11 o'clock A. M., to appoint 42 delegates, to represent the Republicans of Lucas County in the Congressional District Convention called to meet at White's Hall, in the City of Toledo, on Thursday, August 6, 1874, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative in Congress; and also to appoint such number of delegates as the Republican voters of Lucas County may be entitled to as their representation, to attend the State Convention called to meet at Columbus on the 2d of September, 1874, to nominate candidates for State offices.

The representation of the several election precincts in the County Convention will be one delegate from each Ward, Township and precinct, and one additional delegate for every 40 votes and every fraction of 20 votes or over, cast for Governor E. F. Noyes at the election in October, 1873. This apportionment will give the various precincts the following representation:

Adams precinct, No. 1	3
" " No. 2	3
Manhattan	4
Monclova	4
Oregon	4
Providence	3
Richfield	3
Spencer	2
Springfield	3
Swanton	2
Sylvania	4
Washington	5
Waterville	2
Waynesfield	2
White-house	2
Xenia, First Ward	3
" Second Ward	4
" Third Ward	2
Toledo, First Ward	11
" Second Ward	12
" Third Ward	16
" Fourth ward	9
" Fifth Ward	10
" Sixth Ward	4
" Seventh Ward	10
" Eighth Ward	5

ROBERT MCCUNE,
B. T. GEER,
WM. BRYAN,
D. R. AUSTIN,
T. S. MERRILL,
G. W. MORTON,
WILLIAM HENZLER,
Republican Central Committee of Lucas County.

A WORD TO REPUBLICANS.

Within the next ten days, the Republicans of the Sixth Congressional District will be called upon to say who shall be be their standard-bearer in the coming Congressional campaign. This is a very important duty, requiring thoughtful, judicious and patriotic action.

The Democrats are quite confidently counting upon very material increase of strength in the next Congress, some of their leading journals even claiming that prospects are favorable for securing a majority in the House of Representatives against the Administration.

Questions of very great importance to the country, and of special importance to Toledo and this Congressional District, must be largely determined by the Congress elected by the people this fall. The two great questions of absorbing interest —currency and transportation — can scarcely be settled by the present Congress, owing to the diversity of sentiment existing among the members and the want of a stronger element of practical business capacity in that body.

In view of these and many other forcible considerations, the Republicans of this Congressional District have a very important duty to perform. They must select as their standard-bearer, one whose qualifications and general fitness are not questioned—one who can command the full vote of his party and the respect of all honest and upright men.

Interested parties must not be permitted to dictate unworthy nominations for the promotion of private or political schemes. The people have firmly resolved to rebuke that kind of corruption, first at the caucus, and next, if necessary, at the polls. Many Republicans, feeling that the caucus manipulators cannot be defeated at the primary meetings, not wishing to be encumbered by the seeming responsibility growing out of participation in the caucus, may absent themselves, in order to be more free to act independently at the polls. This should not be done. A prompt, full, and determined fight at the primary meetings will insure the selection of delegates who can safely be entrusted with the selection of a Congressional candidate. There is where the fight should be made, since a failure to meet and defeat the caucus packers, is almost certain to result in the election of a Democrat to Congress, thereby increasing the chances for the loss of Congress to the Republicans.

Another important reason for the selection of a man possessing the highest qualifications for usefulness in Congress, is found in the fact that the next Congress will doubtless take steps looking to the settlement of the great question of transportation. Powerful interests will bring their influence to bear in favor of projects designed to divert the transportation of the products of the Northwest from the great chain of Lakes and St. Lawrence River by the construction of expensive and comparatively useless lines of Railroad, or Ship Canals at the South, where there is comparatively no demand for them, to the neglect of the great highway which nature has provided for the farmers and merchants of the Northwest. Toledo, and the Sixth Congressional District, must have a voice—a strong and influential voice—in the settlement of this great question upon a correct basis at the start. To insure this, we must send a man to Congress who can command respect and exert influence—a man who fully appreciates the importance of this question and is familiar with all the facts bearing upon it.

With such a candidate, the Republicans of the Sixth District cannot fail to triumph; but with a mere office-seeking, office peddling, and caucus-packing political shyster, there can be no certainty of success, and no promise of usefulness even if successful. We therefore urge upon the honest, intelligent and true Republicans of this District, the importance—nay, the absolute duty—of attending the primary meetings and the selection of delegates to the Congressional Convention who have no personal axes to grind, and who are not the instruments of designing men.

☞ HON. THOMAS BEER, of Bucyrus, has been appointed Judge of the Common Pleas Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge A. M. JACKSON.

AS WE EXPECTED.

One "Y. S," a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, a general bugler for small-fry politicians and political bloodsuckers, is out in a half column letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, pleading for the renomination of SHERWOOD. We have expected this for some time. "Y. S." and SHERWOOD have been eating out of the same dish for several years. They have been pursuing a similar line of policy. They have faith in "brass" and newspaper "puffs," even when prepared by the "puffed." They both make the same remarkably "eloquent," "stirring," "moving," "crushing," "rousing," speeches, vast audiences "hanging upon their tongues like dew-drops from the morning flower," and the telegraph and the press join in singing pæans to the wonderful powers of eloquence which turn the world topsy-turvy. Now all this may be well enough, when served up in proper doses, but the Republicans of this district protest against too much of it. They have had all they want of that kind of thing. If SHERWOOD hopes to strengthen his chances by calling in this class of outside-supporters, it only affords additional evidence of his unfitness for a seat in Congress. If the man has friends, why can they not save him from the suicidal policy of relying upon this class of imported capital? What are the "Ring" about that they do not cage their candidate, and curb his damaging outside support.

THE PRESIDENT NOT GUILTY.

The serious charge brought against the President by Representative SHERWOOD and his friends, is destined to recoil upon them with disastrous effect. They have industriously circulated the charge that the President, without consulting with Mr. SHERWOOD, resolved, in violation of his oft-repeated pledges, and in defiance of well-established Civil Service Rules, to remove Postmaster MCMAKEN, in the midst of his term of office, without a single excuse for such removal. It was furthermore attempted to wound the feelings and injure the reputation of ex-Congressman PECK, by claiming that the removal of MCMAKEN was owing to a belief on the part of the President, from representations made to him by old army associates now living in Toledo, that MCMAKEN and Ex-Congressman PECK had been guilty of improper conduct of some description. This exceedingly silly story they affected to believe, and perhaps have succeeded in deceiving some of their dupes with it. Even after the presentation of facts conclusively showing that MCMAKEN was removed to give place to DOWLING, in accordance with a previous arrangement, Mr. SHERWOOD has positively denied that he was in the least responsible for MCMAKEN'S removal against the unanimous remonstrance of Toledo business men, and repeated the charge against the President. While we do not deem it necessary to accumulate testimony upon this point, we are permitted to quote the following from a private letter, written by a friend of the President at Washington, who "speaks by the book," and whose statements can be implicitly relied upon:

> In regard to Sherwood's little affair, I learned, a month or two ago, that during the time he was trying to remove McMaken, he "cavorted" about the Departments at Washington very excitedly. He consulted, confidentially, with all whom he could trust about the matter and sought ways to compass his end. The trouble seemed to be what charge to make, and when asked by a gentleman how he could get over the Civil Service Rules, he said he would have to file some kind of a *mild* charge with the Department. When asked what charge he could file that was moderate, he expressed the opinion that the statement that "the good of the service demanded, or required, a change," would be proper. To this the gentleman answered "good heavens, man, that is the very gravest charge you can bring against him!" and explained what such a charge meant. This unsettled Sherwood, and he was at sea again.

There are other interesting facts brought to light in this private letter which would cause a general "grin" on the public face, but we are not permitted to give them. The above is sufficient to exonerate the President from all responsibility for the removal of MCMAKEN, in defiance of the Civil Service Rules and the protests of the people of Toledo. But in what an unenviable light does it place Mr. SHERWOOD! Had he boldly claimed the right to say who shall hold government offices in the District, and avowed his determination to place said offices in the hands of his friends, he might at least have commanded the respect of politicians, but now, when he openly confesses that the postoffice change was wrong, and then intimates that DOWLING deceived him into not protesting against the President's stubborn determination to do wrong, and then is clearly shown to have been the wrong-doer himself, and that he was not deceived by DOWLING, is it not remarkable that he can ask the people to confide in him and entrust their most important interests to his care and keeping? If Mr. SHERWOOD has any friends, they cannot make too great haste in placing him in a position where these continued exposures may not be necessary.

WILL HE DO IT?

Our Wood county correspondent states that a letter is now in circulation, signed by about one hundred good and responsible Republicans of that county, asking Mr. SHERWOOD to withdraw from the canvas, for the good of the party, as his nomination would not only endanger success in the District, but probably defeat a portion of their county ticket. Mr. SHERWOOD has an opportunity to do a wise thing, and perhaps he might comply with this very proper and reasonable request, if left to his own free action; but he is in the hands of a "Ring," who see no way in which they can maintain even the semblance of political importance, except through the pushing of SHERWOOD into the caucuses and the Convention with all the power at their command. He will not withdraw, therefore, until the people, in the majesty of their power, confront him and his "Ring" masters.

☞ What claim has Mr. SHERWOOD upon a seat in Congress, that he should be renominated after having shown himself unworthy, and when such renomination must be almost certain to result in the defeat of the party at the polls?

☞ In Knox county, some years ago, the Democracy had undisputed control of county affairs and the Auditor's office was largely "run" by a Deputy. This Deputy, on issuing orders to parties, would buy them. Where the order was for eight dollars, he would alter it to eighty; where it was one, he would make it one hundred, thus there is no telling how much money was wrongfully taken from the Treasury, though thefts of this character to the amount of over $30,000 were discovered. Investigating Committees may find it profitable, in examining county Treasuries, to look to the character of the orders. The robbery may commence outside of the Treasury; or the Treasurer and Auditor may be in partnership in the business—especially may this be the case where the books of both offices simultaneously disappear.

☞ A letter written by the "King," dated in Fulton county, and published in this morning's *Commercial*, intimates that those who are supporting SHERWOOD cannot vote for the election of anybody else. Coming, as it does, from the little "Ring" of office-holders, the people will understand it. The same letter tells us that SHERWOOD will not withdraw, and the caucus held last night at the "Stone Building" to again consider that question so determined. So he goes before the Republicans with the threat that they must nominate him, or he and his friends will let the Republican party "go to pot." All right. Let the Republican party get rid of its dead-weights, and it will be the gainer.

☞ The *Commercial* says it has no candidate for Congress, and yet it labors through nearly two columns to convince its readers that they should support SHERWOOD'S nomination. This is sharp practice on the part of our contemporary. Anxious to do all it can for him, (or rather for the Customs Collectorship) it virtually confesses that its avowed support would damage his prospects; so it makes its fight under the pretense that it has no candidate.

☞ Congressman SHERWOOD'S brother, at Wauseon, says he wants a shot-gun to kill off all who have been mentioned as suitable persons to fill the position now occupied by ISAAC. He proposes first to kill off the few persons named in Fulton county. That is certainly very zealous support, even from a brother. It is singular that the *Commercial* failed to copy this very emphatic expression of "public sentiment."

☞ The Republicans of Wood county ask SHERWOOD to withdraw from the Congressional canvass for the good of the party. You might as well ask a sapling to kiss the earth with its branches, without first laying the ax to its roots. There is but one way in which he can be induced to leave the track, and the people are prepared to give him a good send-off in that direction.

☞ The deficits in six Democratic counties in Ohio are put down as follows: Holmes county, $20,000; Henry county, $100,000; Wayne county, $22,000; Fairfield, $100,000; Darke county, $37,000; Butler county, $150,000. This is as far as examinations have extended. There is also a reported deficit in Belmont county, while Coshocton is yet to hear from.

☞ The Democrats outside of Lucas county are talking strongly of favoring the nomination of SHERIDAN, of Williams county, for Congress. They think the name may give him strength—and then he is said to be one of PHIL'S cousins.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Napoleon "Ring Organ."

EDITOR BLADE:—It may be true, as claimed, that the *Signal*, our county paper, is deserving of no higher title than that of "ring organ." Up here, it has long been a little amusing, as well as mortifying, to know that its political views are carried in the breeches pockets of Toledo "ring masters." In its endorsement of Representative Sherwood's course in using the offices at his disposal as a means for promoting private purposes, it is not a true "organ" of the Republicans of Henry county. Our Republicans are not that style of men. They believe public officers should be the servants, not the masters of the people, and when permitted to express their opinions, they will be found opposed to corruption in every form. Z.

Napoleon, July 23, 1874.

The Question Decided.

EDITOR BLADE: For the past few days there has been stir and commotion among the "ring" managers. From a few "leaks," the public have been given to understand that the question under consideration was the withdrawal of Sherwood from the canvass. The "ringers" argued that his withdrawal would be the end of their power. It was admitted that it would require no small amount of money and any quantity of caucus-packing to secure Sherwood's nomination, and they were disposed to regard his defeat, if nominated, as more than probable; but then they would fare better with a Democrat in Congress than with an anti-ring Republican there. From the course taken by the *Commercial* this morning, I think there can be no doubt that the consultation resulted in a determination to make their fight on Sherwood. Will the Republicans warm this "ring" into new life by nominating their candidate? SECOND WARD.

Toledo, July 24, 1874.

A Letter from Fulton.

EDITOR BLADE:—The Republicans in this part of Fulton county heartily approve the course of the BLADE in exposing Representative Sherwood, and demanding the nomination for Congress of a man who is not a professional office-seeker. One of the greatest evils of our times is the corrupt methods by which bad men are foisted into positions which afford more extended opportunities for plying their trade. It would be certain defeat for the Republican party, in view of what is known of Representative Sherwood, to undertake to force him upon the ticket this fall. It would not only insure the election of a Democrat to Congress, but in one or two of the Republican counties of the district it would endanger the county ticket. DELTA.

Delta, July 22, 1874.

The Sentiment in Wood County.

EDITOR BLADE: Since your exposure of the corrupt manner in which our member of Congress proposes to use his appointing power, I have talked with a large number of Republicans, and I have yet to meet one who does not denounce such corruption. If the true sentiments of the Republicans of this county finds expression in the Congressional Convention, Sherwood will not receive a single vote. It is believed here that should he be renominated, not more than one-tenth of the Republicans of Perrysburg township could be induced to vote for him. What claim has Sherwood upon the party that our success must be endangered by his nomination? Have we not good and true men, that we must necessarily place our reliance upon a weak and rotten stick? S.

Perrysburg, July 23, 1874.

EDITOR BLADE:—The Congressional Convention for this District is near at hand, and as an old settler here and one who ought to have something to say, I am going to state matters as they are. There are two grave questions that suggest themselves to every thinking Republican of the District. The first is, what might to be done? The second, what can be done? As to what ought to be done all are, doubtless, agreed that the best man in the Republican ranks, that will run, should be nominated. Of course Sherwood is in the field, and ever since he was elected, has been working for a re-nomination. This fact must be obvious to all. He is willing to be immolated on his country's altar, whether the great majority of the Republicans of the District desire it or not. Why should he be nominated? The best reasons his friends can give are that he has had but one term and should have another; that he is quiet and good natured, and so far has made an average Congressman. Those who do not like him, say that he is and always was a professional office-seeker; that he got into Congress by caucus-packing and political wire-pulling, and wants to stay there by the same means; that his ability is only medium, and his integrity very questionable. (You Toledo people may be able to speak more about that.) Now, I think I state the matter fairly as to Sherwood's good and bad points. Do the good points pressed by his friends entitle him to the nomination? Most emphatically not. And it is certain that a decided majority of the solid business Republicans hereabouts most secretly and earnestly wish and hope that he will not be nominated, and are sanguine that his nomination will insure the election of a Democrat. Such is the feeling here. There is another man here that the people of this county would greatly rejoice to see nominated, and he will run. That man is A. M. Pratt—a man who has lived with us nearly twenty-five years, a lawyer of reputation, of large ability and experience, whose honor and integrity are above suspicion; who is not a professional office-seeker, and who, if elected, would look thoroughly, earnestly and constantly to the interests of the district, depend upon it; and he ought to be nominated—that is what *ought* to be done, and there is a mighty undercurrent of opinion to this effect among Republicans (and somewhat among Democrats) hereabouts. If he is nominated he will be elected by a sweeping majority. Has Sherwood "fixed things" so that it is useless to talk of any other man? Has anyone else a right to be heard? It may be idle to ask these questions, yet it is done in the cause of right and truth. The question what *can be done* I leave unanswered, and earnestly hope that the Republicans of the district will take the matter under serious consideration and put in nomination a *man*, rather than a political jumping jack. Z.

BRYAN, O., July 28, 1874.

AFFAIRS IN WOOD COUNTY.

Sherwood, Pat. Dowling and Jake Donaldson in Wood County—Postmasters Threatened and Efforts to Hire Men to Attend Convention and Support Sherwood—Rural Voters Astonished at the Corruption of the "Ring."

EDITOR BLADE:—A few days since, Representative Sherwood was at Bowling Green looking after his prospects for a renomination. He called upon several leading Republicans, all of whom he found opposed to his renomination, whereupon he gave the postmaster a regular lampooning, censuring him because of his want of efficiency in working up a sentiment favorable to Sherwood. He even hinted of removal, and said there was an effort on foot for that purpose, stating that the Chairman of the Central Committee was in the movement. The postmaster, as soon as Sherwood left, called upon the Chairman of the Committee, and learned that this story, like the one concerning Grant's removal of McMaken, was made out of whole cloth. Sherwood got no comfort at Bowling Green.

To-day Pat. Dowling, postmaster at Toledo, was in our village looking after Sherwood's interests. While here, he met a seedy looking man from Webster township, who was too smart for your "Ring" master, and pumped him dry. The Webster township man professed to be disposed to favor Sherwood, though a little luke-warm. Dowling thought he had found his man. It was the first word of encouragement received in the county. He at once undertook to "strike a bargain," telling the man to get all the teams he could to carry Sherwood men to the convention at Perrysburg on Friday, frequently remarking—"Don't be afraid of the expense—just send your bill to Toledo and I will pay it." The Webster man, who was opposed to Sherwood from the start, is now more determined than ever to work for the defeat of the "Ring," who will thus seek to control conventions with corruption money. Dowling passed on up into Weston township.

Jake Donaldson, a clerk in the Secretary of State's office at Columbus and a citizen of Defiance county, was at Bowling Green to-day. I understand he has been at work for Sherwood in Williams and Henry counties for several days. His business seems to be to visit every postmaster and impress upon him the necessity of having a certain number of men at the convention, if he would continue the possession of the postoffice. He started south from Bowling Green. The people of this county will not relish this importation of men from Columbus to "leg" for Sherwood. Donaldson was in the county two years ago. At that time he worked almost exclusively with the saloons; and at Perrysburg, at a German ball, he cut a figure which came near causing his departure from the village in quicker more than post haste.

While the people of this county were opposed to Sherwood one week ago, they are to-day not only opposed to him, but thoroughly disgusted with him and his method of seeking to control conventions. He is using his appointing power, and his friends are offering to pay expenses, for packing conventions. Is it not time to put an end to this business? WOOD.

Tontogany, July 28, 1874.

What Others Say About It.

From the Toledo Democrat.

The BLADE excoriates Sherwood fearfully, and what is worse for Isaac, makes out a very strong case of misrepresentation and falsehood against our Representative. We do not feel bound to take a very decided part in this family difficulty, but as a lover of fair play, we are constrained to say that the BLADE has convicted Sherwood of falsehood in denying his responsibility for the removal of Postmaster McMaken. We never had any faith in the statement that the President had determined on the removal before Sherwood had taken any part in it. Why should the President decide to remove an officer, except for cause, incompetency or malfeasance, unless some influence was brought to bear on him to effect the removal? The statement is preposterous, and bears falsehood on its face. Is President Grant personally looking into the management of the local postoffices of the country? Heretofore when a removal has been made, it has either been for political reasons, or on some grave charge of misconduct on the part of the officer. Where made for political reasons, it has been accomplished by petitions, letters and the personal intercession of influential politicians. When deemed necessary on account of irregularity on the part of the officer, the President has acted on the recommendation of the head of the department in which the offender was serving. The story, therefore, that the President determined to remove McMaken without a charge, without solicitations from an influential source, is all bosh, trumped up by Sherwood and his clique to avert the indignation of the people of Toledo. It was an after thought, acted upon by Sherwood when he was frightened with the discovery that he had acted "unwisely."

MISCEGENATION IN MICHIGAN.

A Wolverine Desdemona and a Saddle-Colored Othello.

The Adrian *Press* says: "The people of Bellevue and Assyria have a sensation, it is said, and now have something to gossip about. It appears that a worthy deacon, who resides in Barry county, and is a well known and wealthy farmer, has a charming daughter who is yet in her teens. Fair Maud Muller, (that isn't her name, but it will answer), fell in love—not with a judge, but with her father's hired man. However, Maud's lover was also a mulatto. But what of that, when their hearts beat as one? They hied themselves away to Bellevue, and presenting themselves to a Justice, asked to be tied together by the nuptial knot, but he refused, and so in vain they made the circuit of the law and the church. Thus their fond hopes and expectations were ruthlessly crushed, and in all Bellevue they could not find a proper person who would marry them. It is said that when the staid deacon heard of the affair, he executed the liveliest war dance in that parental mansion that the neighbors had heard of for years. In fact, it only required the presence of that hired man to turn the dance into a first-class funeral procession. Curiously enough, it is said the mother had no objection to the marriage of her daughter to the mulatto."

Death of a Venerable Pioneer.

Some days since Rev. S. G. DAWSON, pastor of the East Toledo Baptist Church, was called to his former home in Davenport, Iowa, by the serious illness of his aged mother. That the melancholy journey of the pastor was the last he should ever make for her sake soon became too evident. The following memorial which we take from the Davenport daily *Democrat* will be read with interest by many sympathizing friends in this city:

"There died in this city yesterday, July 23, 1874, one whose life carries us back more than three-fourths of a century; a life, which added to that of her mother, who died at the age of 92, links the present with the early times of the colonial life of Virginia, where both of them were born.

Mrs. Maria Burwell Dawson, wife of the late Dr. Samuel Gaines Dawson, who died in Zanesville, Ohio, in 1855, was the daughter of Captain Nathaniel Burwell, a worthy officer of the Revolution, and was born at Vermont—the old Burwell estate, on the banks of the Mattaponi River, near Richmond, on the 6th day of May, 1795. On her father's side she was of Welsh descent; the original Burwells coming from Wales and settling in Virginia in the early times of its colonial history. On her mother's side, she was English, her grandfather, Dudley Digges, being from one of the old English families of that name, who sought in the New World fame and adventure so common in those troublous times of England's history, two centuries ago.

Mrs. Dawson was married January 25, 1815, to Dr. Dawson, a surgeon of the war of 1812. For some years they lived in Lynchburg, where Dr. Dawson edited the Lynchburg *Press*. They afterwards located in Salem, Roanoke county, where he practiced in his profession, until 1831, when the family moved to Putnam, Ohio. At the death of Dr. Dawson, the care of their ten children devolved upon the widow, who true to the family traditions, sought largely for their best good in the influences of her own home and family. In the fall of 1853 she came to Davenport, where herself and a part of the family have resided ever since.

Mrs. Dawson was a woman of rare excellencies. To remarkable physical health, inherited from a long-lived ancestry, she united a cheerful spirit, which, till the day of her death, neither wavered or changed. Of fine mental powers, and most courteous bearing, such as a lady of the olden time possessed, she was at nearly four score years, in full sympathy with the current life about her; social, religious and national. A wide range of reading and an acquaintance with current English Literature, made her society to her intimate friends a source of very great pleasure; while her cheerful views of human affairs, shed the influence of her spirit upon all who came within the range of her life. From intelligent conviction she was an old school Presbyterian, but had for all who love our Lord Jesus Christ that charity and sympathy so characteristic of those whose views are broad enough to recognize and appreciate the good and truth that others might hold. Having a Christian faith that reached through 60 years, she found at the close of life the blessedness of those who make the Lord their trust, having a realization of the beautiful words of the Psalmist, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Such a life, and such rare qualities of intellect and heart find fitting recognition from those who knew her most intimately; and so the circle of friends and the surviving children, will cherish most tenderly all of these remembrances as the sacred legacy of a rare and gifted life, while grateful to God that she was spared to them so long. She was such an one as not only gained the hearts of those outside her own home, but for whom a child might truly say, he counted no toil for her sake to be a weariness, or any sacrifice for her good to be other than a joy.

The funeral services will take place at 5 o'clock on Saturday, July 25th, 1874, from her late residence, corner of 12th and Perry streets."

COUNTY FAIRS.

List of the Times of Holding Those in this Neighborhood.

We give below the dates of the Fairs of the different counties in this section of the State, and the places at which they are to be held:

Allen County, Lima, September 29 to October 2.
Crawford County, Bucyrus, September 29 to October 2.
Defiance County, Defiance, October 6 to 9.
Erie County, Sandusky, September 22 to 25.
Hancock County, Findlay, September 30 to October 3.
Hardin County, Kenton, October 6 to 9.
Huron County, Norwalk, September 29 to October 2.
Lorain County, Elyria, September 30 to October 2.
Lucas County, Toledo, September 22 to 24.
Ottawa County, Port Clinton, September 29 to October 2.
Paulding County, Paulding, September 30 to October 2.
Putnam County, Ottawa, September —.
Sandusky County, Fremont, September 30 to October 3.
Seneca County, Tiffin, September 23 to 25.
Van Wert County, Van Wert, September 24 to 26.
Williams County, Bryan, September 22 to 25.
Wyandot County, Upper Sandusky, October 6 to 9.

☞ TUB REGATTA.—Some of the participants in the tub race during the Regatta, not being fully satisfied with their performances on that day, are talking of getting up a tub regatta to come off in a short time. Each contestant will deposit a specific sum of money as an entry fee, with which a prize, to be given to the winner of the race, will be bought.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Tuesday evening, a woman occupying rooms in the second story of a building, at the corner of Adams and Superior streets, left her six children lying asleep in their beds, and went for a short visit to a friend, residing a little distance away. While gone the wind blew the curtains upon the gas jet, and set them on fire. The flames communicated to the light articles about the room, and the blaze became so bright as to attract the attention of people on the other side of the street, who ran over, burst in the doors, and extinguished the flames. The children had not yet awakened. Their escape was remarkable, as a few minutes later the building would have been burning like tinder.

A TIME-TAKER.—Some days ago a chap came into CONLEY'S, at the corner of Adams and Summit street, and represented that he had been sent there by a lady for a watch, which she had left a few weeks before to have repaired. He told a pretty straight story. CONLEY'S suspicions were not aroused, and he let him have the watch upon the payment of charges. Yesterday, the lady called in person for the watch, and denied ever having sent any messenger for it. CONLEY was in a predicament, but while they were talking, the man who got the watch happened to pass. CONLEY saw him, sprang over the counter, and soon came back with him. Some excited conversation followed in which all parties joined, but harmony was finally secured by the fellow giving up the watch, and he was then permitted to retire, CONLEY and the woman being too well satisfied to offer any objections.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Putnam County.

EDITOR BLADE:—Monday evening, about 9 o'clock, as the Sheriff was entering the jail for the purpose of confining the prisoners in their cells for the night, five of them—Goodman, the murderer, and Robinson, Holden and Ridenour, charged with burglary, and Harrison, serving out a sentence for assault and battery, seized him pulling him down, and, while one struck him a fearful blow with some iron instrument, two others struck him on the feet with clubs. They threw down and trampled over the Sheriff's wife, who was in their way, and then got out of the house. The Sheriff, although fearfully hurt, struggled up and rushed after them, and after a short chase captured Goodman, and brought him back to the jail. The screams of Mrs. Sherrard, the Sheriff's wife, brought in some neighbors, the alarm was given, the Court House bell rung, and within twenty minutes after the escape, hundreds of men were after the fugitives. Up to this time—12 o'clock—they have not been taken, but such efforts are being made, as it is thought will insure their capture. Sheriff Sherrard is badly hurt, the wound in his head laying bare his skull. His legs are badly bruised, but the severest hurt seems to be on his breast, where one of them, he thinks it was Goodman, jumped upon and stamped him. ***

Ottawa, July 27, 1874.

Monroe County, Mich.

BUILDING—CROPS—NURSERIES—THE PROSPECT FOR GRAPES.

It is not easy to account for the large number of new buildings in process of erection. The people talk of close times, and yet every available working force is pressed into service of some kind. It may be that some of these outlays are from means accumulated in years gone by. Whatever may be the facts, the result is the same, so far as the prosperity of the city is concerned, and the improvement and adornment of one of the most beautiful cities of the West.

The crops, excepting hay, are bountiful, and those already harvested in prime condition. The quantity, perhaps, was below anticipation, but the quality never better. The wheat berry is large and plump, and the straw bright and beautiful. The late rains have come just in time to take corn and potatoes "out of the woods," and they will doubtless be a large crop. During the present week we have made a visit to the

NURSERIES.

These immense gardens now approximating three hundred acres in extent, for the cultivation of young trees, for fruit and ornament, for both home and foreign markets have gained, and deservedly, a popularity almost unparalelled. The conviction in the public mind was settled that young trees propagated in this especial locality, owing to the character of the soil and climatic influences better adapted for transplanting than when taken from Eastern or Southern nurseries. To the honor and honesty of these proprietors, be it said that no such claim is advanced on their part. If there is a difference, and in their favor, they attribute it to superior culture and great care in removing the plant from its bed and packing it for the market.

These men are wholly devoted to their work. They may be said to live on their grounds. Everything reduced to system. Some one responsible and interested person is always with and directing the scores of men and women toilers upon the field. The land has been prepared at great expense; the perfect order and regularity of their long rows of trees, miles in extent, is something wonderful.

During the past two years a shadow has been thrown across the path of these enterprising men, but the worst of it has now passed.

The autumn of 1871, as is well known, was exceedingly dry, and when the winter of 1872 set in, there was scarcely any moisture in the ground. All remember the severity of the winter. Mercury, even in this favored locality, fell to 25 deg. The injury to the tree was not visible till after the transplanting, when decay was developed at the heart of the nursery. Trees that came from the East in the fall and winter of '71-2, we are told, died. Many trees that had resisted the excessive changes of temperature, cold and heat, flood and drought, for 20 years, succumbed to the peculiar combination of circumstances of this fatal season.

This condition of things has elicited and is eliciting much discussion, and is furnishing a fruitful (no pun intended) topic for theorizing on the causes of this deterioration of the fruit tree. The subject is surrounded with interest, and deserves the attention of the fruit grower. Had the declining health and vigor of the apple tree been a matter of notoriety, as in Southern Ohio, for any considerable number of years, we should think the alarm not altogether groundless, but as it is we look upon it as one of those temporary calamities which inevitably overtake any business sooner or later.

We allude to this here in justice to our nurserymen, Messrs. I. E. Helmfritz & Co., and Reynolds, Lewis & Co., who have been the victims of misrepresentation on the part of Eastern dealers to make capital for themselves.

THE GRAPE CROP

bids fair to yield more bountifully than in any previous year. All the vineyards look healthy, thrifty and beautiful, and no more gratifying sight can be imagined than the vineyard at Point aux Peau presents at this time. MARK.

Monroe, July 27, 1874.

Perrysburg.

EDITOR BLADE:—Representative Sherwood was up here a few days ago endeavoring to "fix things."

On Saturday evening, there was a temperance meeting on our streets, addressed by Mother Stewart. While she was speaking, an Italian band were playing but a short distance from her, across the street was a string band in full flow of music, and near by was an organ orchestra sending forth its notes. The scene was quite animating, and one person even went so far as to toss a lump of mud into the temperance crowd. Mother Stewart was followed by Mr. Vinton, of Wisconsin, in a few remarks.

The churches Sunday morning were attended by the usual number of persons, notwithstanding the oppressive heat and Beecher scandal. Parson Adams, of the Presbyterian Church, talked on the subject of license, advising the voting members of his church to vote against that proposition for two reasons. First, because to vote for a measure which restricts and curtails the traffic is to fellowship with it; and second, because the man who votes for license cannot reprove the man who deals in liquor. In the afternoon Mr. Vinton delivered an address on the subject of temperance, at the corner of Louisiana avenue and Second street. On Tuesday evening, Revs. Trimble and Thornton will speak at the same place and on the same subject. The antiliense people are preparing to make a thorough canvass of the county. Mr. Vinton will speak in Maumee Tuesday night. July 27, 1874. E.

The Markets.

Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Cotton quiet; 17c for middling uplands. Flour quiet and without decided change in price; receipts 9,000 bbls; sales 8,000 bbls; quotations unchanged. Wheat quiet; receipts 132,000 bu; sales 51,000 bu; 1@2c lower; 131c for No 2 Chicago; 134@135c for No 2 Milwaukee; 138c for No 1 spring. Rye is quiet. Corn steady; receipts 181,000 bu; sales 64,000 bu; 80@81c for western mixed. Barley nominal. Oats firmer; receipts, none; sales 24,000 bu at 68@69c for mixed western; 73@75c for white. Pork quiet at $22 for new mess. Cut Meats are quiet. Beef nominal for western. Lard is heavy; 12¾c for steam. Whiskey let. Sugar quiet. Petroleum—5c for crude and 18¾c for refined.

TOLEDO, TUESDAY MORNING, July 28th—Flour—The market for flour has been fairly active, with prices tending downward, with the following quotations: Fine $3 50@4 5c; extra $4 50@5 50; double extra and fancy $5 25@7 50. Wheat—The wheat market has been quite animated, and large sales have been made at the following prices: Spot August, 113¾c; seller August, 113¾c; seller September, 115c. No. 2 Amber was not on the market. For Extra White Michigan Wheat 131c was paid. No. 1 White Michigan sold at a decline of 8c, 132c. Nos. 1 and 2 White Wabash Wheat sold, the former at 124c and the latter at 130c. No. 3 White Wabash changed hands at 122c. Kentucky White Wheat was not on the market. For No. 1 Red Wabash Wheat 119c was received by sellers. No. 2 Red new, Dayton & Michigan and Lake Shore, 119c; seller July, 113¾c; seller August, 113¾c. No. 3 Red regular was obtained at 106, 107c being paid for new. Amber Illinois found a market at 116c. Corn—The market for Corn has not been very active, and there has been a slight decline in prices, with Spot High-mixed selling at 67c. Low-mixed was obtained at the same figure. For No Grade Corn buyers paid 65¾c, 1c off. Damaged Corn was on the market at 65c, without takers. White Corn brought 71c. Oats—The market for Oats was a little better. No No. 1 on the market. No. 2 went at 60c; seller August, 38c. For Michigan Oats 60c was paid. Rejected not offered. Mill feed has been quiet and prices have been a little higher, with $14 50 for bran and $15 00 for shorts per ton. Fine middlings were offered at $26 per ton. Corn meal sold at $28, and Chop Feed at $31. Pork quiet at $25 for light and heavy mess per barrel, and $17 for butts and rumps per barrel. Hams unchanged; sales at 14¾@15c per lb. Lard, 13¾c for prime in bbls and kegs per lb. Beef unchanged, $11@10 for light and heavy, $8 for prime mess per barrel. Tallow—6¾c for rosin and 6c for mutton per lb. Butter—25c for fresh roll, 20@22c for fresh in kegs and 15@18c for common per lb. Fruits somewhat higher; Dried Apples, 10c; dried peaches, 22@25c per lb. Green apples, $1 75@3 00 per bbl. Potatoes, 55@60c for peach blows, 50@60c for old Early Rose; 40@50c for common and mixed per bu. Eggs, 15c for fresh in barrels and crates, per dozen. Beans, 200c for large white; 225c for small white; 250c for Navy white, per bushel. Peas, 125c per bushel. Poultry dressed turkeys 12c; dressed chickens, 12½c per lb. Whisky, 94½c. Highwines, 95c. Cheese, 11¾@12c. Onions, $0 50 per bbl for large yellow. Pine Lumber—Clear, $50; Second Clear, $45; Stock and Common boards, $15@16; Cull Boards, $12; Cedar Posts, 20c; Shingles, $2 50@4 75 for sawed; shaved, $5.—; Lath $2 75. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, merchantable, dry, $85; Culls, $25@28; merchantable Green, $50@55; Culls, $20@25; ship timber, $2 75; Whitewood, $24@25; Ash lumber, $23; Butternut, $30@35; Walnut flooring, $50; Ash flooring, $30; Walnut timber 4c.

OSWEGO, July 25.—Flour steady, unchanged Wheat dull; extra white Michigan, 136c; No 1 Milwaukee, 134@135c. Corn dull at 75c.

BUFFALO, July 27.—Wheat neglected. Corn heavy, and no disposition to operate; sales No 2 Western at 71c. Oats dull; asking 64c. Canal freights unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, July 27—9:35 A. M.—Wheat dull; No. 1, 118¾c; No. 2, 114½c cash; 111¾c seller August; 107¾c seller September. Receipts, 5,000 bu; shipments, 10,000 bu.

DETROIT, July 27.—Wheat steady; extra, 135c bid for new; No 1 old 135c; new 130@131c; No 2 nominal; No 1 Amber 113c bid for old. Corn neglected; No 1 mixed held at 70c. Oats firm and scarce; No 1 mixed at 67c. Freights quiet; 5½c to Oswego.

CINCINNATI, July 27.—Flour dull. Wheat firmer at 105@108; white unchanged. Corn quiet; mixed 66@67c. Oats steady at 58@65c. Cotton dull at 16